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THE LITERARY DIGEST

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TOPICS - OF - THE - DAY

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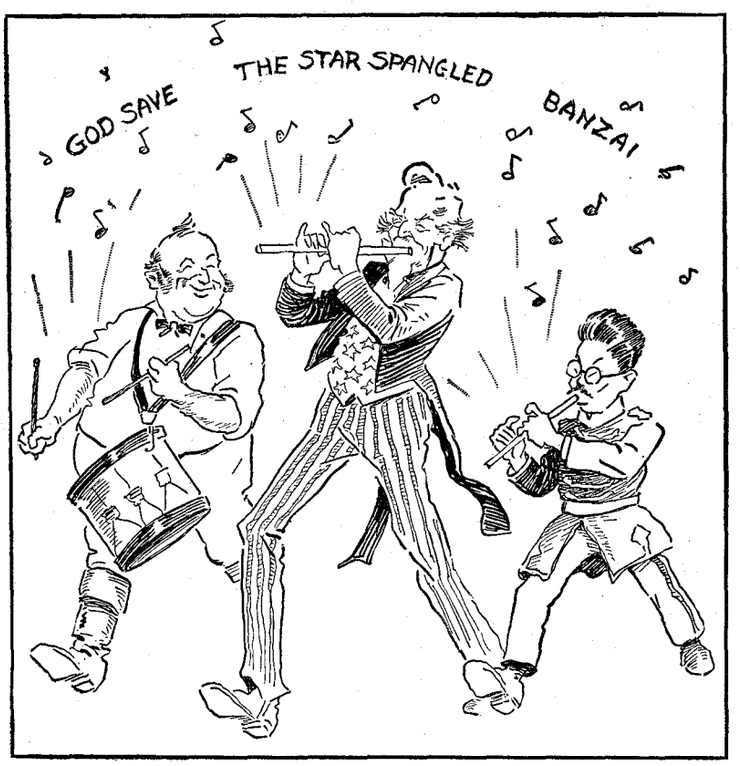
WHAT THE ANGLO-JAPANESE ALLIANCE MEANS TO US

THE WAR-SCARES of recent months have been largely founded on the alliance between England and Japan, one to the east and the other to the west, with the British colonies surrounding us in a menacing circle. The alliance is "for defense of England's possessions" in the East, declares Mr. Hearst's New York *American*, while "in the West—as to the United States—it is for offense, both by Japan and Great Britain." But now that the pact is up for renewal, the strange sight is seen of British and colonial statesmen vying with one another to make the new Treaty acceptable to America. "Friendly cooperation with the United States is for us a cardinal principle," said Mr. Lloyd George in his speech at the opening of the Imperial Conference, for "we desire to work with the great Republic in all parts of the world." In fact, a London paper recently quoted in these columns said plainly that "if Great Britain should side with Japan in a dispute with the United States, the British Empire would end. Canada, Australia, and New Zealand would go with the daughter instead of with the mother." Only a "disordered imagination deliberately refusing to recognize the facts of the situation," declares the New York *Evening Mail*, "can pretend there is the least chance of an Anglo-Japanese armed combination against this country"; and the New York *Evening Post* is no less emphatic in dismissing as a "monstrous absurdity" the idea that a renewal of the Anglo-Japanese Alliance will mean a military menace to the United States.



THE SPIRIT OF 1921—AS JOHN BULL WOULD HAVE IT.

—Morris for the George Matthew Adams Service.

While the British suggestion that the alliance be expanded to include the United States receives little serious consideration in our papers, there is evidence that our wishes will have almost as much consideration as if we were a party to the agreement. Thus, in a London dispatch from Sidney Thatcher to the New York *Evening Post*, we read: "The new Anglo-Japanese Alliance to be framed by the British Imperial Conference will be drawn with the uppermost idea of not hampering the United States in any matter in the Far East, and it is entirely likely that the pact will be submitted to the United States for approval before it is finally adopted by the Conference." And an Associated Press dispatch from Washington seems to confirm this statement when it says: "The British Government itself is expected to propose one amendment, which would make it plain that Great Britain would not take up arms against the United States in the event of hostilities between this country and Japan. The British position has been that the present treaty makes this plain, but to avoid any doubt, it is said, it is now proposed to make a specific declaration in treaty form by the mention of the United States by name."

In the House of Commons Mr. Austen Chamberlain, Government leader, recently declared that "we shall be no party to any alliance directed against America or under which we can be called upon to act against America." Dispatches represent Arthur Meighen, Prime Minister of Canada, as prepared to support the Treaty's renewal "only upon the condition that it is satisfactory to the United States." The same attitude was explicitly announced by Premier Hughes, of Australia, before setting out for the Imperial Conference, when he said of the Japanese question that "for all practical purposes" Australians and Western Americans "view this problem eye to eye," and demanded that the Treaty be so modified that it will be "acceptable to America." General Smuts, Premier of South Africa, left for the Conference with similar assurances. The "paramount aim" of South Africa, he said, should be to secure a "complete understanding with the United States"; and he declared that there

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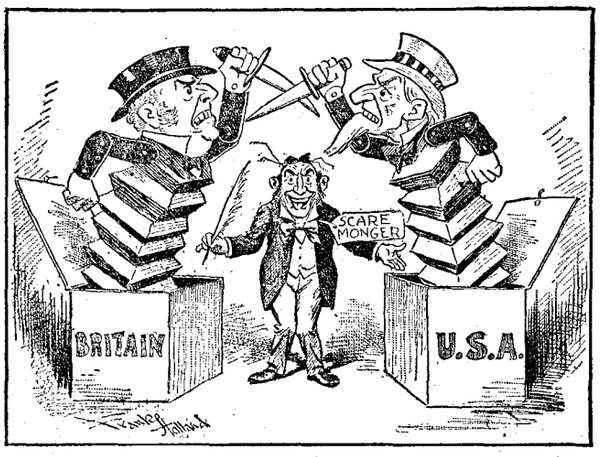
should be no renewal of the Treaty with Japan "unless we can satisfy the United States that no jeopardy to American interests would follow." Remarks the New York *Times:*

"These expressions come, it will be noted, from those very British Dominions which our excited opponents of the League of Nations assured us would always cast their votes and their



THE FOOL AND HIS FOLLY.

—Holland in *Reynolds's Newspaper* (London)

influence against the United States. That artificial fear is now happily overpast. We are able at last to read calmly of the offers of Great Britain and her colonies to work together with America to secure the peace of the world."

"We have gained in Australia, South Africa, and Canada a group of friends so powerful as to render most difficult any anti-American policy in the British Empire," notes the New York *Sun;* and in *The Tribune* we read:

"The four Dominions are anxious to have all doubt on this score removed and to put themselves in a position to make more effective their community of interest with the United States in the field of Far-Eastern relations. Our people sympathized with their successful effort at the Peace Conference to obtain a semiindependent international status. They are new countries, with strong democratic tendencies and interests detached from those of Europe. They are close to us in their social conceptions and political point of view. Their influence is working powerfully for cooperation between the two great Anglo-Saxon states."

Except in the Hearst press, we do not find a great deal of uncompromising opposition to a renewal of the Anglo-Japanese Alliance with reservations. The Des Moines *Register* remarks that "the best thing would be no treaty"; but it adds: "The next best would be a modified one." The Lexington *Leader* thinks that "no sound reason has yet been offered for the renewal of an alliance which, from the inception of the policy, appeared to the American people as a somewhat unequal and disquieting agreement." And in the Omaha *Bee* we read:

"It is not to be doubted that Japan expects some very real gain from an alliance with England—a gain at the expense of the open door in the Orient, giving a monopoly in the development and exploitation of vast areas of Asia. Exclusive commercial and perhaps political control of eastern Siberia, where American concerns have recently secured valuable concessions, is considered to be one of Japan's aims. Under the old diplomacy which still controls world affairs, it is not inconceivable that England would be committed to defense of Japanese aggression in the Far East in return for guaranties concerning India."

A correspondent of the New York *American* in Sydney, Australia, writes:

"With Germany now impotent, what is the originating source that is powerful enough to induce Britain to league herself with Japan, the epitome of all the ambitions that were alleged against Germany and the would-be leader of the yellow race against the white?

"It is to be found in two facts: A deep-seated but profound jealousy of the United States and fear of the growing movement for national independence among the subject peoples of India, Egypt, and Mesopotamia.

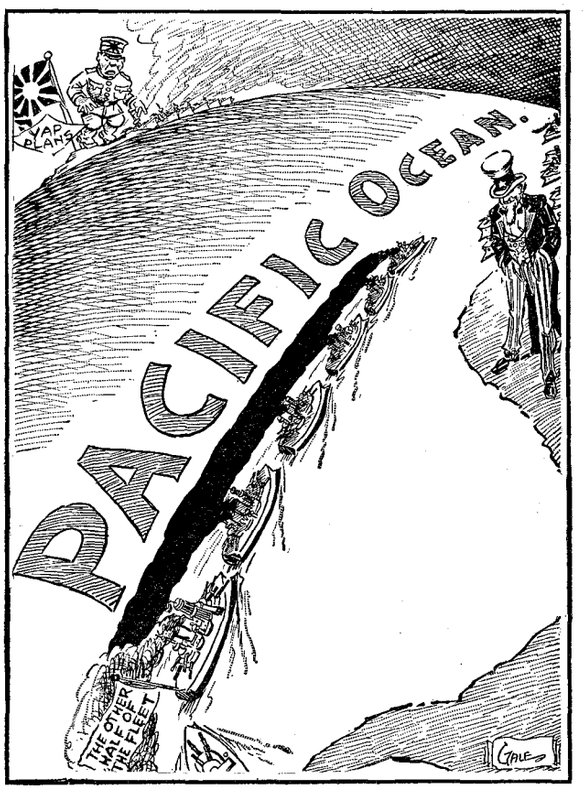
"Maintenance of their highly profitable control of India is the very corner-stone of the secret foreign policy of the ruling classes of Britain; yet not one of the overseas nations of her Empire reaps benefits from the continuance of British dominion over Asiatic and African countries that would not equally exist were the subject lands governed by their own people."

The majority of our papers, however, seem to regard Britain's anxiety to conciliate American opinion as the most significant fact in connection with the proposed renewal of the alliance. "It is a situation perhaps flattering to American pride; certainly it is important as indicating America's potential influence in international affairs, in spite of our refusal to enter the League of Nations," remarks the Cleveland *Plain Dealer.*

The evidences of British determination to avoid offense to American sentiment in the terms of the new Anglo-Japanese Treaty move the Chicago *Tribune*, which has never been accused of being unduly British in its sympathies, to remark:

"In fact, we do not see how it could be otherwise since all the English-speaking commonwealths have a common interest in the peace of the Pacific and in the protection of their nations from the grave evils of race conflict. . . . . .

"But while British consideration of our opinion seems to us founded on enlightened self-interest, as all state policy should be, we have none the less reason to appreciate and welcome it. Indeed, American opinion should take note of this fact as representative of a still larger fact—namely, that it is to the advantage of both the American people and the British that their inter-



UNDERSCORING THE "PACIFIC"!

—Gale in the Los Angeles *Times.*

national policies shall be intelligently cooperative and mutually supporting wherever possible.

"Doubtless we have competitive interests and no illusions as to the will of our respective peoples to pursue those interests with the shrewdness and energy which mark both nations. But underlying these competitions are common interests of a more

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vital moment to the lasting welfare of both peoples, and our common language, morale, and habit of thought should make it possible for us to form our larger policies so as to give mutual support to such underlying interests.

"To be concrete, both are commercial nations whose basic concern is the maintenance of world-peace. Both are vitally concerned in the protection and healthy development of the vast structure of international credit. Both are trading nations whose common concern is the maintenance within reasonable limits of open world markets and secure world thoroughfares. Neither is in need of territorial expansion, altho both have interests outside of their boundaries which they must conserve. And because of the immense transactions growing out of the world-war, each is vitally interested in the economic and financial stability of the other."

The Washington *Post*, which is sometimes spoken of as "semi-official," also uses the Anglo-Japanese Alliance as a text for a discussion of Anglo-American relations. It says in part:

"The best-informed American opinion has been constantly in sympathy with the best element of the British Empire—that element which seeks full justice for Ireland, complete independence of action by the Dominions in regulating their immigration affairs, the early liberalization of conditions in backward regions under the British flag, and a cordial understanding with the United States. With that other element which seeks the contrary of these aims, Americans as a rule have no sympathy and no patience.

"On both sides of the Atlantic English-speaking jingoes and self-appointed spokesmen utter nonsense and exasperating speech. Fortunately, the sturdy common sense of Americans and Englishmen discounts these utterances as fast as they are made.

"Those extremists at either side of the road—those who urge an alliance and those who would spread suspicion and hatred—are both waved aside by the vast majority of Americans and Britishers. The two peoples do not love each other, nor do they hate each other. There is no occasion for love or hate. The considerations which control their sentiments and conduct are wholesome, normal, practical matters into which it would be absurd to inject such impulses as love or hate.

"It is the calmness of American-British relations that assures perpetual friendship. The lack of ecstasy and the absence of deep-rooted racial or other aversions speak for a continuance of the steady companionship of the two peoples. They can misunderstand each other in trifles without danger; and when the time of stress comes, they can understand each other exactly and can join hands to the bitter end, as the late war just witnessed."

In regard to the meaning of the alliance to Britain and Japan the Indianapolis *Star* says:

"Several moral, rather than material, considerations make a renewal of the Treaty desirable both to Britain and Japan. The British probably have less to gain from the pact than the Japanese, for the elimination of Germany and Russia as a threat to India and British interests in China reduces to a minimum the likelihood of any need for Japanese assistance in that quarter of the globe. Britain finds it difficult to 'let go,' however, as a refusal to renew the Treaty would be regarded as a direct affront by the Nipponese. British statesmen doubtless believe that it would be preferable to have a friendly Japan in such close proximity to the restless population of India and also that more of a restraining influence could be exerted on Japan as a partner than as a possible rival in Far-Eastern policies.

"With the Mikado's Government the alliance is regarded as necessary to preserve its prestige in China. Japan has its policy of establishing a Monroe Doctrine of the Far East to prevent any country from obtaining a dominating position in China. Tokyo foresees the time when Russia may again seek to meddle in Asiatic affairs, and the constant strife between the rival governments of the north and south of China offer the opportunity for foreign influences to direct a national Chinese movement against Japan. The bulk of the Chinese resent Tokyo's domination of their country, and Japan knows that if the British Treaty were not renewed they might regard this rebuff as an opportunity either to affront the Japs openly or at least to enforce the strictest boycott on Japanese goods. In either event Japan would suffer a tremendous loss of influence."

It was this Treaty, which dates from 1902, the Philadelphia *North American* reminds us, that brought Japan into the war against Germany. Its history is thus outlined by the New York *Tribune:*

"The Treaty of 1902 resulted from the joint action of Russia, France, and Germany in depriving Japan of most of the fruits of her victory over China in the war of 1894–95 and from subsequent Russian exploitations in the Far East. It bound the contracting Powers to maintain the *status quo* and general peace in the extreme East. In case either should, in defense of its interests, become involved in a war with a third Power, the other was to maintain strict neutrality and to endeavor to prevent other Powers from joining in hostilities against its ally. In case of attack by other Powers the neutral ally would be obliged to enter the war.

THE VACANT PLACE.

CHILDE JONATHAN—"Take notice that I insist upon having a voice in your councils."

SIR BULL—"My dear fellow, you know perfectly well there's been a seat reserved for you for the last two years."

—Raven-Hill in *Punch* (London).

"Under this agreement Great Britain remained neutral in the Russo-Japanese War of 1904–05. On August 12, 1905, while the peace conferees were still in session at Portsmouth, the alliance was renewed. It was broadened so as to apply to India. The neutrality provision was eliminated. Article II. stipulated that 'if, by reason of unprovoked or aggressive action, wherever arising, on the part of any other Power or Powers, either contracting party should be involved in war in defense of its territorial rights or special interests mentioned in the preamble [*i.e.*, in the regions of eastern Asia and India], the other contracting party will at once come to the assistance of its ally.'

"On June 13, 1911, the alliance was again renewed for a term of ten years. It was then modified by the insertion of this clause: 'Should either high contracting party conclude a treaty of general arbitration with a third Power, it is agreed that nothing in this agreement shall entail upon such contracting third party an obligation to go to war with the Power with whom such treaty of arbitration is in force.'

"The United States has no general arbitration treaty with Great Britain. According to a statement made in the Japanese Diet last February by Viscount Uchida, Japan and Great Britain have agreed to regard the Bryan *one-year-cooling-off* treaty which we have with Great Britain as the equivalent of a general arbitration treaty.

"The British Dominions, however, take the view that the language of the Treaty ought to be made to conform explicitly to this non-literal interpretation of its meaning."

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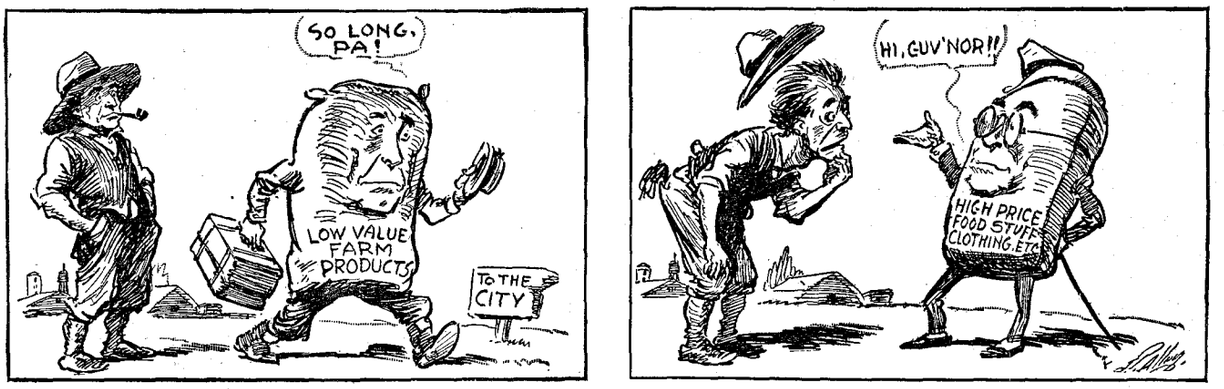

THEY DO PUT ON AIRS WHEN THEY RETURN FROM THE CITY!

—Alley in the Memphis *Commercial Appeal.*

THE "FARMERS' PARTY" IN CONGRESS

THERE IS "NO POTOMAC and no Mississippi River," there is no Republican or Democratic party, in the eyes of the American farmer of to-day, who knows what he wants in the way of legislation and intends to have it, comments one Southern editor on the recent organization of an "agricultural *bloc*" in Congress. "Realists, girded for action," is another writer's description of this group of Republicans and Democrats representing Southern and Western agricultural constituencies in Congress, who already have the passage of the emergency tariff and packers' regulation bills to their credit. However much some of our city dailies dislike a political arrangement which smacks more of European parliamentary traditions than our own, and disapprove of undue emphasis on the interests of one particular group in the population, the effectiveness as well as the novelty of the farmers' new political weapon is everywhere admitted. Of course there have always been groups in Congress which have ignored party lines to support various measures and principles. But the new *bloc*—a word, by the way, which is not found in our dictionaries—goes a step further. This interparty organization, as the Dallas *News* notes, "has its chairman and its regular time of meeting. It goes into caucus more or less officially, and indorses or condemns legislation according as its members believe that its constituency will be helped or hindered thereby." This applies particularly to the Senate group, the organization of a hundred or more members of the group in the lower house being as yet incomplete. The movement in the Senate started, we are told by *The Wisconsin Agriculturist* (Racine), "through the habit formed by Senators from agricultural States of meeting together to talk things over." Senator Kenyon (Rep., Iowa) is the chairman of this body of some twenty Senators representing Wisconsin, the two Dakotas, Nebraska, Iowa, Idaho, Kansas, Oklahoma, South Carolina, Alabama, Georgia, Louisiana, and New Mexico. "The Senate *bloc* means business," declares the Wisconsin farm paper, which continues:

"Its organization has been carefully framed and the work has been parceled out to four subcommittees. Senator Ladd as chairman of the subcommittee of general farm legislation, such as the regulation of grain futures, packing regulation, and cooperative marketing, has already obtained indorsement of the *bloc* of legislation on this subject.

"The other subcommittees and their heads are transportation, headed by La Follette; amendments to bank law, of which Smith, of South Carolina, Democrat, is chairman, and rural credits and Allied exchange, headed by Norris, of Nebraska."

The Western-Southern farm *bloc* in Congress now numbers 22 Senators and 100 or more Congressmen, according to Senator Arthur Capper (Rep., Kans.), who writes from Washington to his *Capper's Weekly* to explain that "this crystallizing of sentiment is the natural outgrowth of long-present, long-accumulating evil economic conditions affecting the agricultural industry, which, precipitated by the war, have culminated in the present crisis." "Agriculture is sick," and the farm group in Congress have organized to administer the needed remedies. As we read:

"Measures to which the farm *bloc*, as it is called, has given its sanction and pledged its support include the Capper-Tincher Anti-Grain-Gambling Bill, already passed by the House; the Anti-Cotton-Gambling Bill proposed by Senator Dial; the Capper-Volstead Bill establishing the legal right of farmers to market their crops cooperatively; bills regulating cold storage and providing for packer control; a pure-paint bill; the French-Capper Truth-in-Fabrics Bill, and bills establishing more liberal banking credit for farmers, especially personal credit on crops and farm machinery, by making such paper more easily rediscountable. These measures are long and necessary steps toward a newer and stronger national stability."

If the Senators and Congressmen from the different agricultural districts "can agree among themselves on what is to the best interest of the largest number of farmers, constructive agricultural legislation seems a step nearer fulfilment," says *The Nebraska Farmer* (Lincoln). Mr. Hoover's Washington *Herald*, which "sympathizes with the objectives of this agrarian *bloc*," calls attention to its political significance:

"There has been for some time a labor *bloc* in Congress, more or less under cover. There has been the waterways group, more or less identified with the farm group. There are the irrigationists, the natural-resource reservationists, and the West-coast members whose *bête noire* is Japan. The open action of the agrarians will encourage the others to a closer and franker organization.

"How long, then, will it be before these groups begin to combine to control Congress, more or less regardless of the Administration, whatever or whoever that may be? Republican and Democrat in name, and possibly as to international policies in its many phases, it may well be that domestic policies will be controlled by a combination of these *blocs*, and members be elected as Republican or Democrat, but really as they gage the pulse of their districts on these domestic issues. Indeed, this last is really not of the future; it is quite a present-day fact."

Such a system as is thus foreshadowed "would tend to livening up our Congressional sessions, but," remarks the New Orleans *Times-Picayune*, "whether or not it would improve the legislative results is quite another matter." The Washington *Post* is certain that it would not—

"Senators and Representatives are quite justified in carefully safeguarding the interests of their particular States and sections, but they should not lose sight of the fact that as a body they represent the nation at large and that the interests of all the people must be considered. Legislators are not merely community delegates. To them is intrusted the management of the nation's affairs, and the Senator from a granger State should be as much concerned about the coal-miners of Pennsylvania or the marine-workers of the coast States as he is about the farmers of the great prairies. The existing situation calls for national breadth of view and national action."

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PHILIPPINE BANKRUPTCY

"A RICH AND INDULGENT UNCLE is not to be sneezed at in these days," remarks the Dayton *Journal* in commenting upon General Wood's cabled plea to this Government for immediate financial relief for the Philippines. The Island Government, says General Wood, who is making a survey of conditions, faces bankruptcy unless Congress permits it to increase the limit of indebtedness from $15,000,000 to $30,000,000. The Philippine National Bank, with which the Island Government, provinces, and municipalities are required to deposit all funds, is "practically insolvent," in the words of the General, who thinks the situation can be saved if Congress will permit the Filipinos to issue bonds and short-term certificates to the total amount of $30,000,000. Incompetence on the part of the bank's officials is said to be responsible for its condition, but the Newark *Evening News* gives several economic reasons for the crisis as well—

"The fact of the matter is that commerce and trade in the Islands are at a standstill. This prostration is due in large part to the lack of a market in the United States for Philippines products. With goods from the Islands a drug on the market here, American banking-houses have not felt warranted in providing credits freely for the purchase of goods for export to dealers in the Philippines. This has added to the stagnation of business there, has reduced the revenues of the insular government, and has hampered the financial dealings of the Philippine National Bank. There have been other elements that helped to bring about the threatened bankruptcy, but the chief cause was this trade *impasse*, which is by no means confined to our insular possessions."

"General Wood's information seems to have surprized Washington, but there is no good reason why it should have done so," *The News* goes on; "the facts have been known for months in commercial circles." The facts, as obtained from what the New York *World* considers authoritative sources, are given by that paper:

"Some $55,000,000 of Philippine Government funds, deposited as required by law in the Philippine National Bank, have been either lost by the management of the bank or loaned in large amounts in such ways that the assets are frozen. Besides this, some $10,000,000 of Philippine provincial and municipal funds, for which also the National Bank was the sole legal depository, are similarly tied up.

"Besides the deposit of $40,000,000 of the currency-reserve fund, the Government owns most of the capital stock of the bank, which means that $15,000,000 more of public funds is tied up. Adding the provincial and municipal deposits of not more than $10,000,000, the maximum amount involved is therefore $65,000,000.

"As a result, currency and exchange are seriously unstabilized, and the Government has been reduced to living on its income as received. Because of the commercial and industrial depression this income is insufficient.

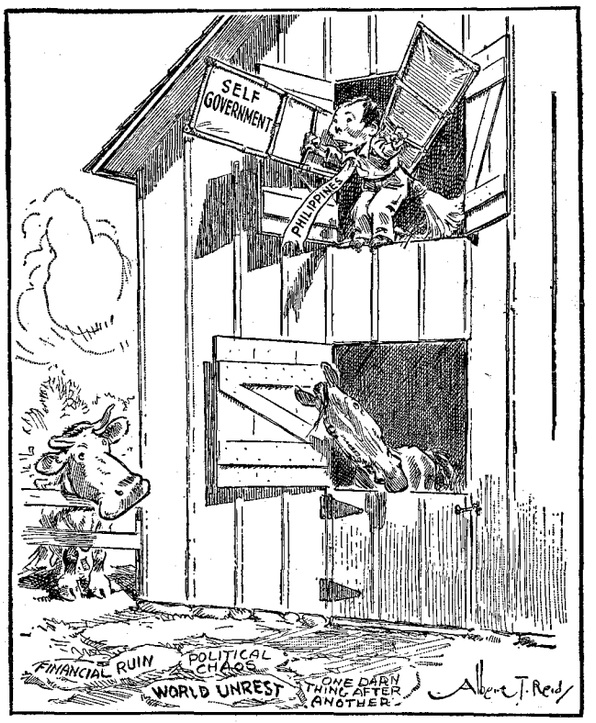
"The great trouble is that the former management of the bank lent too heavily and also lent some Government money in the shape of reserves and sinking-funds, which were held in trust and should not have been loaned at all.

"The institution carried on a general banking business, extending credits to private commercial enterprises and lending money to coconut-oil concerns, hemp warehouses, copra-producers, tobacco-growers, and many others. Were it not that the Government needs additional revenues to keep public works going and the currency stabilized, it is believed that it could have squeezed along on current income until the bank was able to release considerable portions of the deposited funds."

This revelation that the Philippines are having a financial depression along with all the rest of the world, including the United States, is seized upon by some newspapers as proof that the Filipinos are unfit for self-government. But, as the Council Bluffs *Nonpareil* points out, "the Filipinos are in the same financial boat with Americans," and we read in the Brooklyn *Eagle:*

"Precisely as the North Dakota banks lent to wheat-producers on the $2.20 a bushel Government-guaranteed price and were helpless when the guaranty was withdrawn and wheat fell, precisely as the Cuban banks loaned on sugar when the price was seventeen cents and had to have a moratorium when it went down to five cents, the Manila bank has suffered."

But, thinks the New York *Tribune*, "the case for independence, never convincing, has been wrecked by the developments under the Harrison Administration; native control has



ANOTHER LITTLE DARIUS WOULD LIKE TO FLY.
—Reid in the New York *Evening Mail.*

been followed by a lowering everywhere of administrative standards." Continues *The Tribune:*

"What government would be under independence has been painfully forecast. In domestic affairs there would be a relapse to factional dissensions and intermittent revolution—to spoliation and poverty. The Islands would also become a center of foreign intrigue and a victim to intervention. The Filipinos don't realize how fundamentally well off they are under American protection. Their real chance of development and security lies in their making the most of the advantages of their political relations with the United States."

With world conditions as they are, "the setting up of an independent government in the Philippines would be a risky experiment, to say the least," avers the Washington *Star*. As the Pittsburgh *Gazette Times* sees the Philippine situation:

"Were the inhabitants capable of conducting an efficient government, and were they disposed toward honest administration, the United States would be well rid of them, but therein is the whole question. Whether they are ready to be let go, or it is wise to retain our hold on them, is the problem to which General Wood will give answer.

"Were the control of affairs turned over to native authorities there is no assurance that favorable conditions would continue. To introduce another Mexico into the family of nations would be a calamity for which the United States would be responsible were we too precipitate in granting independence.

"It would be to the benefit of the United States Government to treat the Filipinos fairly, but it may be that independence at this time or in the near future would be a gross unkindness to them and contrary to their good. The wise action in the circumstances is what needs to be determined, and we have not a doubt that General Wood will be able to throw much light on the subject as the result of his survey."

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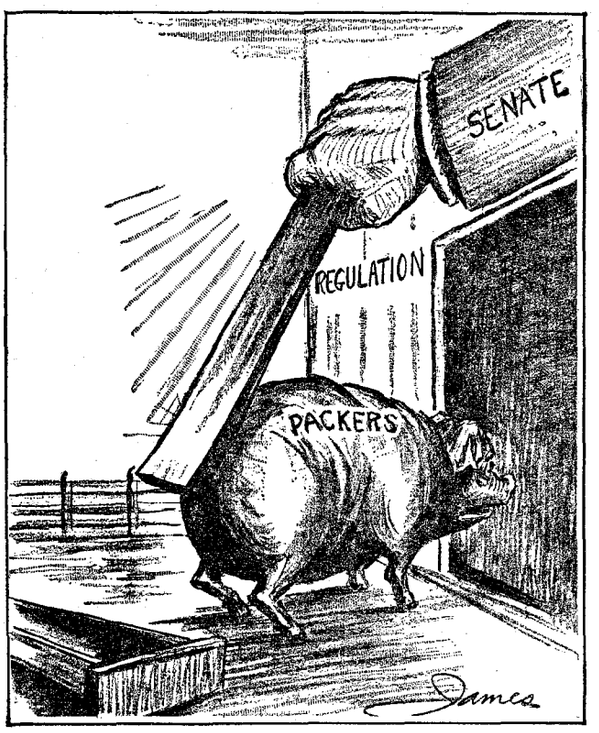
UNCLE SAM TO CONTROL THE PACKERS

THE PRICE OF MEAT is not likely to fall off "the fraction of a cent" because Congress now places the meat-packing industry under the supervision of the Secretary of Agriculture, thinks *The Minnesota Star*, of Minneapolis. In fact, agrees the New York *Commercial*, the new regulations prescribed by the Secretary "are sure to result in more expensive handling of the product, and consequently a higher price to the consuming public, which is the exact opposite effect intended" by the House bill which the Senate recently passed. The farmers do not appear to be wildly enthusiastic about the new bill; they preferred the more drastic bill formulated by the Senate Committee on Agriculture. In the words of the St. Paul *Farmer*, "farm-leaders are far from satisfied with the House measure," which, it goes on, "seems quite satisfactory to the packers." The public, which, as the Buffalo *Express* puts it, "is, after all, most concerned, is waiting to see how regulation is going to affect its meat bill."



S-O-O-E-Y!

—James in the St. Louis *Star*.

"The packing business certainly ought to be regulated, and sternly," thinks the Boston *Transcript*, and Secretary Wallace reminds us that "for years there has been severe criticism of some of these plants," particularly on the part of the farmers. "Their owners are accused of combining together to the detriment of both producers and consumers, and the farmer is entitled to know that these plants are operated in such a way as to give him just prices for his live stock. The consumer also is entitled to know that the meat products are marketed at a reasonable cost," maintains the Secretary. So the packers are to be regulated. As the New York *Times* sees it, they are to be regulated by the Secretary of Agriculture in the same manner that the Interstate Commerce Commission regulates the railroads. But its contemporary, *The Journal of Commerce*, declares that the terms of the bill just passed "are vague in the extreme," and it looks upon this effort of Congress to control the packers as "simply another illustration of the bungling which is typical of our attempts to 'control' industry." Similar sentiments are set forth in the New York *Globe* by Alfred W. McCann, who charges that "for three years the Government has been spending hundreds of thousands of dollars in its efforts to obtain direct control of the packing industry, and now it has it—not!" Continues this writer:

"The 'successful' bill as passed by the Senate, but which must still be agreed to by House and Senate and signed by the President before it becomes a law, is a forbidding instrument.

"It forbids the packers to engage in unfair devices.

"It forbids the packers to engage in deceptive devices.

"It forbids the packers to engage in unfair practises.

"It forbids the packers to engage in deceptive practises.

"It forbids the packers to carve up the supply of live stock among themselves by interdealing.

"It forbids the packers to restrain commerce.

"It forbids the packers to create a monopoly.

"It forbids the packers to manipulate prices by selling to themselves.

"It forbids the charging of unreasonable rates in the stock-yards.

"It forbids deceptive practises in the stock-yards.

"A harsh critic would say that this new packer-'control' bill is a hotchpotch of catch-words designed to afford protection to the packers should they ever get into trouble.

"Never to be understood by thinking men is the failure of Congress to act upon its many sad experiences of the past by defining what it means when it employs such terms as 'unfair practises,' 'unreasonable rates,' etc.

"Congress wasted millions of dollars on the Lever Act for the purpose of making the taxpayer believe that he was getting protection against the profiteer. The Lever Act was just as vague as the Senate Packers Bill. No wonder the packers permitted Congress to pass this bill. No wonder nothing will happen—to the packers!"

"If there is going to be government control of the packers, it should be sincere and genuine, not the kind that will render people distrustful of Congress as well as of the packers," asserts the Troy *Record*, but the New York *Globe* believes editorially that, while "effectual protection of the rights of consumers and stock-raisers may not be the fruit of the bill that has just passed Congress, at least a beginning has been made," and the Baltimore *Sun* thinks that "the success of this law depends upon the integrity, intelligence, and administrative ability of the Secretary."

Objections to the new measure are heard from the Kansas City *Journal*, which says "the trouble is that business has been 'commissioned' and 'bureaued' until it is burdened almost to the last proverbial straw," and from Senator Elkins, of West Virginia, who declares in an interview in the Washington *Post* "that it is regulatory and is but the forerunner of similar other bills taking the first step to put the Government into private business." Probably the bitterest criticism, however, comes from the packers themselves, as represented by one of them, Thomas E. Wilson. "The packing industry is already supervised and regulated by more laws—Federal, State, and municipal—than any other industry in this country," asserts Mr. Wilson in a statement, and he goes on to name twenty-eight laws that supervise the packing business. Out of every dollar received by the packers from the sale of beef and all the by-products derived from the animal, from 85 to 90 cents is paid out for live stock, states this authority. The principal thing wrong with the packing business, he tells us, "is the unwarranted *suspicion* that something *is* wrong." And he goes on:

"The consuming public has no just cause for criticism against the packing industry, for all the evidence shows that it is efficiently distributing daily throughout the land pure and wholesome meat-food products at a cost and profit to the packer for the services lower than that rendered by any other manufacturer or distributer of basic necessities of life in this country.

"The fundamental cause of fluctuations in prices is largely due to the unscientific and inefficient system employed by the producers in marketing their products. There is not now and has never been any efficient system governing the marketing."

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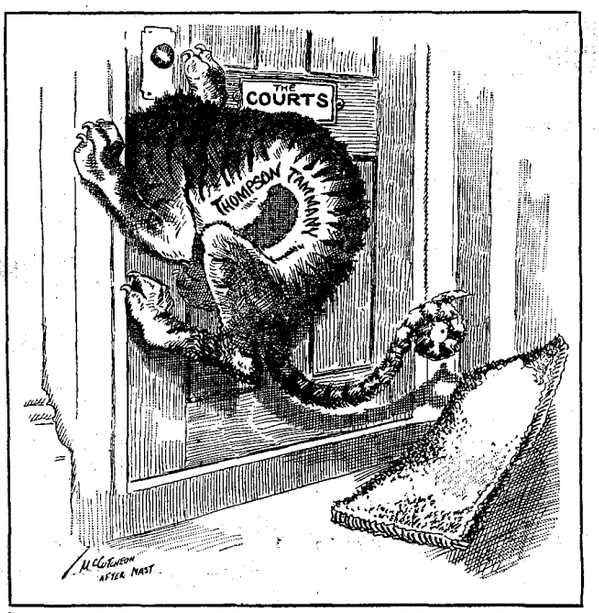
THE THOMPSON DEFEAT IN CHICAGO

WITH ITS BACK TO THE WALL, Chicago, aided by its women voters, "dealt Thompsonism a smashing blow between the eyes," as the Chicago *Daily News* phrases it, at the recent judiciary election. "It was really a last-ditch fight," notes the Indianapolis *Star;* for "with practically everything under its control, the Thompson machine was reaching out for the judiciary." But, in what the Chicago *Tribune* calls the "most fiercely contested judiciary elections in the country's history," a coalition ticket, made up of Democrats and independent Republicans, and backed by most of the Chicago papers, rolled up a majority of more than a hundred thousand, and thus "gave Mayor Thompson and his vicious political machine the most stunning blow that American politics has ever known," as the Philadelphia *Inquirer* remarks. It was, moreover, the Mayor's first reverse at the polls since his election in 1915, and the Chicago *Evening Post* sees in this setback the first sign of the dissolution of the organization which is said to control, not only the political machinery of Chicago and Cook County, but of the entire State. But the Chicago *American* maintains that the Mayor in the past "has had at heart the real interest of the people, . . . and he will bring back his organization into the right line."



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THE END OF A PERFECT ELECTION DAY.

—McCutcheon in the Chicago *Tribune.*

"The result of the election is the most promising thing in the political life of Chicago that has come to pass in many years," remarks the Memphis *Commercial Appeal.* "It brings rejoicing everywhere to friends of clean government," notes the Atlanta *Journal,* and the Springfield *Republican* looks upon this "emphatic stand for honesty and decency" as "most refreshing news," and an indication that "the Mayor and his gang will be completely routed" at the next election. "And," continues this paper, "what Chicago can do, other cities can do." In fact, we are told in the St. Louis *Star,* the political machine of that city already has suffered a similar reverse.

Chicago's "moral awakening," as one paper terms it, resulted in the election of twenty judges of the Circuit Court and one judge of the Superior Court, whose names were put forward by the Bar Association. Credit for saving the courts from control by the City-Hall machine, therefore, seems to be equally divided between the Bar Association, the independent Chicago papers, which supported the coalition movement, and the women voters, who for the first time participated in a judiciary election. As we read in the Chicago *Daily News:*

"The attempt of Chicago's minority Mayor to capture the Circuit Court and make it a side-show to the municipal circus conducted by the City-Hall machine was repudiated utterly and completely.

"Hoping for and relying upon the apathy and indifference that have been responsible for light votes at judicial elections in the past, the Thompson-Lundin crew had selected a ticket composed mostly of 'assistants' and protégés of the machine bosses and expected that they could be elected. The idea in nominating candidates of that kind, of course, was that they would be pliable tools in the hands of the bosses responsible for their being on the bench, and also that they would replace those independent sitting judges who would not listen to the orders or the threats of the machine, but rendered court decisions according to the law and the evidence and the dictates of their own free consciences.

"But the impudent attempt of the machine proved a failure. The voters were not apathetic. They did go to the polls in much larger numbers than usual, and they registered an emphatic veto on this Thompson-Lundin effort to degrade and enslave the courts of Cook County. Not one of the Thompson-Lundin candidates squeezed through. All were beaten. The pay-roll gang was powerless to save them."

The part played by the women voters comes in for considerable remark. "Clean and honest government appeals more strongly to them than partizan necessity, and in Chicago they may be able eventually, with the aid of the better element among the men, to rid the Windy City entirely of its unsavory boss," thinks the Houston *Post.* "The Mayor's present term runs until 1923, and then the country will see whether Chicago really meant what it said in 1921," adds the Cleveland *Plain Dealer,* while its neighbor, *The Dispatch,* declares that "there could be no local political change anywhere for which the country as a whole would be more devoutly grateful." For, agrees the New York *Evening Telegram,* "Chicago is more important to the country than the political welfare of William Hale Thompson."

The Thompson political strength, according to the Memphis *Commercial Appeal,* "was made up chiefly of pro-Germans, disloyalists, and politically assertive negroes." Last year the Chicago Mayor "virtually nominated and elected the Governor of Illinois, and it was feared that he had become entrenched as a political boss and a pernicious factor in the politics of the country," says the Nashville *Banner.* "Tammany Hall, in its palmiest days, never attempted a more complete system of boss rule than the Chicago ring," points out the Boston *Transcript.*

But the machine lost. "It was the people against the machine, and the people won," is the conclusion of the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat,* and, while it is the opinion of the Topeka *Capital* that the Mayor's power is not yet broken, and that "Chicago's decent and patriotic Republicans have considerable distance to go before they retrieve control of the party from the Thompson machine," the Springfield *Republican* is sure that "the fiction of machine invulnerability has been exploded and the soundness of public opinion in Chicago has been demonstrated." "The task now," adds *The Republican,* "is to keep up the pace for the remaining two years of the Mayor's term, and then put him out."

A telegram to Mayor Thompson, sent several days before going to press, asking for his comment on the election, in order to present both sides, has brought no reply. But the Chicago *American,* which is friendly to the Mayor, explains that he lost because he "abdicated too much power to his ward committeemen." Continues *The American:*

"Sentimentally, Monday's verdict reaffirmed again the overwhelming sentiment of this community for the reelection of sitting judges of good record. This newspaper, friendly to the Mayor and believing in most of the principles he advocates, could not and would not defend the action of the Thompson ward committeemen in refusing nominations to good judges. Mayor Thompson abdicated too much power to his ward

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committeemen, and his leniency with his committeemen, who like all ward bosses are inclined to put patronage above principle and spoils above sentiment, drew him into a losing fight. The clever campaign of the opposition accentuated and magnified the faults of the Thompsonites to proportions that obscured many shortcomings of the coalition managers. It is our judgment that the Mayor will bring back his organization into the right line. He has demonstrated in the past that he has at heart the real interests of the people, and his political battles have been won on principle."

TOPICS IN BRIEF

THE Irish are an English-piquing people.—*Washington Post.*

VERY frequently rich parents make poor parents.—*Greenville News.*

THE last verse of the hymn of hate was a reverse.—*Youngstown Vindicator.*

SURELY we ought to get one Yap out of the dove of peace.—*Washington Post.*

LENINE is now ready to stake out capitalism until it grows a new fleece.—*Dallas News.*

IF Carpentier lands a blow on Dempsey's patriotism—good night!—*San Diego Tribune.*

NO peace of plenty is to be looked for, until there is plenty of peace.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.*

BUSINESS is looking up—wistfully looking up to where prices used to be.—*Kingston (Canada) Whig.*

RAILROAD rates remind us robberies are not confined to mail-cars. *Newspaper Enterprise Association.*

BUT when is Congress going to declare peace with the American pocketbook?—*Chicago Journal of Commerce.*

THE insurance companies deny that they have done anything wrong, and promise to do right.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

WILL H. HAYS is now free to humanize the postal service. Aren't Democrats human, Mr. Hays?—*Louisville Times.*

IS it the Harding idea to improve the Republican party in the South by making it smaller?—*Greenville (S. C.) Piedmont.*

SO far as our foreign commerce is concerned, we are rapidly getting back to a state of splendid isolation.—*Richmond News Leader.*

YOU see, we must keep out cheap foreign goods lest the foreigners make enough money to buy our surplus farm products.—*Baltimore Sun.*

AN inferior race is always hated most by those members of a superior race who are not very sure of their superiority.—*New Haven Union.*

THE Pacific Ocean comprises 36 per cent. of the earth's surface, and 76 per cent. of the argument against naval disarmament.—*New London Day.*

BIBLES are now printed in 538 languages, so that no resident of New York need be without a book in his native language.—*Detroit Free Press.*

AN economist says there should be more fact and less fiction in the railroad controversy. Also more tact and less friction.—*Pasadena Evening Post.*

THE pro-British Americans are convinced that there would be no trouble if the pro-Irish Americans wouldn't take sides.—*Marion Star.*

SIMS is said to stand pat on his London speech, but Pat won't stand Sims.—*Dallas News.*

WE have heard of fresh-water sailors, but Admiral Sims seems to be the original hot-water sailor.—*Pittsburgh Dispatch.*

WELL, all Admiral Sims objected to, as we understand his speech, was foreign entanglement in that Irish row.—*Dallas News.*

HAVING saved the world for democracy, it is now up to the victor nations to save democracy for the world.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.*

THE funny part of it is that European celebrities think they have visited America when they have visited New York.—*Pueblo Star-Journal.*

MR. BURLESON now has a scheme for sending our cotton to Europe. As Will Hays is on the job, he may mean for us to send it by mail.—*Washington Post.*

EUROPE is entitled to the dumps, after all she has endured; but she must not get the idea that America will be one of them.—*Elmira (N. Y.) Star-Gazette.*

MOCKERY.

—Armstrong in the Tacoma *News-Tribune.*

OUR chief trouble at present is the "ex" in export.—*Toledo News-Bee.*

THOSE profiteers in shoes ought to be given a good lacing.—*Dayton News.*

THE white man's real burden is a lot of other white men.—*Washington Post.*

BAD news for the pedestrian: Another reduction in the price of cars.—*Indianapolis News.*

WHAT'S the use of talking disarmament at this time? Ireland wouldn't consent.—*Marion Star.*

CONSTANTINE thinks he ought to have the city that was named for him.—*Philadelphia Record.*

A GREAT many prominent family trees were started by grafting.—*Fort Wayne News and Sentinel.*

IF Mexico can prove that she hasn't any oil left, perhaps she can keep her sovereignty.—*New York World.*

IT is all right for the building trades to "clean house," if they will afterward build houses.—*Chicago Daily News.*

THEY call it a monarchy, but it is King George the Fifth and Lloyd George the Four-Fifths.—*Fresno Republican.*

THEY are now producing stainless steel. In time we may have the stainless steel trust.—*Little Rock Arkansas Gazette.*

NOW that they're going to publish a list of profiteers, we predict another paper shortage.—*Newspaper Enterprise Association.*

STILL Obregon must understand that it is difficult for us to recognize Mexico in her present quiescent state.—*Harrisburg Patriot-News.*

THE thought of a dishonorable peace usually shocks statesmen much more than the thought of a dishonorable war.—*Muskogee Phoenix.*

SO far, no astute German diplomat has attempted to curry favor in America by hinting that we started the war.—*Utica Morning Telegram.*

CHICAGO has voted free text-books for children and against a $9,000,000 jail. With free text-books they won't need such a big jail.—*Seattle Times.*

THEY may not be enthusiastic about trying war criminals, but it will be a long time before they try another criminal war.—*Buffalo Evening News.*

PROFESSOR EINSTEIN says American women are lovely. How much easier it is to understand the professor when he cuts out theory and gets down to fact!—*Marion Star.*

WHAT worries Obregon is how to obtain the recognition of the United States and still retain that of Mexico.—*Dallas News.*

ALIMONY statistics suggest that two can live more cheaply as one.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.*

MANY ancient civilizations disappeared. Chances are they sneaked off to dodge their war debts.—*Wichita Falls Record-News.*

SOME people are born failures, some meet with misfortune, and some nurse a perennial desire to get something for nothing.—*Tacoma Ledger.*

MR. HARVEY has not yet informed Belgium that we fed her in order to get rid of a surplus and save the skin of the American farmer.—*Baltimore Sun.*

THE frantic effort of coal barons to prevent the publication of profit statistics indicates that they are still making expenses.—*Providence Journal.*

NO doubt the underworld would cheerfully consent to a disarmament conference on the understanding that the police were to disarm first.—*Kansas City Star.*

THE secret-service agents are working themselves to death chasing a gang supposed to be making money here. Offer a reward and get the recipe; business houses want it.—*Manila Bulletin.*

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FOREIGN - COMMENT

TO CLEAR PACIFIC WAR-MISTS

IN TIME OF PEACE prepare against war, is the new reading of an old saw introduced by Japan and the United States in their decision to sit down and reason out points at issue between the two countries, which fire-eating militarists and publicists in both lands envelop in dangerous war-mists, subject to explosion. Such is the comment in some quarters on the conversations of Secretary of State Hughes and Baron Shidehara, Ambassador from Japan, having for their ultimate object, say Washington dispatches, the negotiation of a treaty or agreement between the two governments which will cover perhaps a dozen matters now in dispute. Among these subjects are mentioned the Japanese occupation of various territory in the Far East and the Japanese land and immigration questions in the United States. In addition, we are told, there is the question of the island of Yap and cable rights in the Pacific, but it is pointed out that settlement of this question will be distinct from settlement of the others, "inasmuch as it involves the rights and privileges of France, Great Britain, and Italy as well as of Japan and the United States." Thus the negotiations between the two governments fall into two classes —those concerning only Japan and the United States and those concerning other nations as well. What is more, Washington dispatches report that the American Government will not participate in the deliberations of the latest Council of the League of Nations now at Geneva, because this country and Japan are having a cleaning-up time of their own. Among the Japanese press there is occasional complaint that America's attitude is "open to question in the light of international law and diplomatic precedent," and the Tokyo *Kokumin* suggests that the Harding Administration had "better abandon its present stand and recognize all the facts relating to the Paris Conference, endeavoring to take part in the Peace Treaty and the League of Nations Covenant," for even—

Adachi Photograph.

PREMIER HARA,

Who is felicitated by some of his press opponents in Japan for "at last dealing a blow to the militarists" by ordering the partial evacuation of Siberia.

"If it is difficult for America formally to join the Treaty, she may make a declaration of a tenor similar to its provisions and thus publicly pledge herself not to deviate from them. This is a means of maintaining international confidence in her and, indeed, is a condition precedent to her diplomatic activity."

The *Kokumin* turns to the partial evacuation of Siberia, which was decided upon by Premier Hara and General Tanaka, the War Minister, "by themselves alone," and adds:

"The militarists have been kicked over. They may be resentful, but that is a sign of the times.

"Evacuation is at least one year overdue. For this reason the people have been compelled to waste over 100,000,000 yen. Japanese evacuation from Siberia was urged by America, demanded by public opinion in this country, and informally approved by the Government itself. . . . . .

"In any case, the decision of the present Government to carry out evacuation without much further delay, if not immediately, almost without any conditions, may be considered an expiation on its part for its past sins."

Of Shantung the Tokyo *Yamato* tells us of a reported proposal that Japan "withdraw all the garrison from Tsing-tao and abandon the project for the establishment of an exclusive Japanese settlement, only succeeding to the rights formerly possest by Germany." Tho this newspaper professes inability to vouch for this report, it believes it would be advisable to open negotiations with China if the Shantung question can be settled that way, because—

"There has never been greater need of Chino-Japanese cooperation than at present. It is inimical to the interests of both Japan and China that they should be at loggerheads at such a moment. Moreover, America is inclined to interfere in the negotiations of Japan and China, and in a certain contingency the question may become further complicated. It is very desirable, therefore, that direct negotiations should be opened between Japan and China. We should be grateful to America for her anxiety, but in the present state of affairs there is a Monroe Doctrine in Asia as there is in America. If America is to be bothered for Asiatic affairs, especially matters relating to Japan and China, the consequences may be mutually unpalatable. It may be for the purpose of bringing American pressure to bear on Japan that China is trying to enlist the support of America, but will it not damage the interests not only of China but of Asia as a whole if the seed of evil is now sown impulsively?

"Japan has no ambition whatever. The conditions which she proposed for the return of Shantung were due to doubt whether peace and order could be secured in Shantung, and also to apprehension lest the rights to be abandoned by Japan should pass into the hands of a third country. If China is fully prepared on the two points, we believe that Japan will not insist on the original conditions."

Even for the purposes of domestic politics, the Tokyo *Jiji* believes Japan should adopt a new policy, tho it admits that so important a matter as Chinese and Siberian policy "should not be exploited for the purpose of serving temporary political ends," and this daily proceeds:

"The fact is, however, that this is the best opportunity for deciding a new policy. Let us advise the Government fundamentally to renovate its policy with great determination. Above all, it is necessary that double diplomacy should be done

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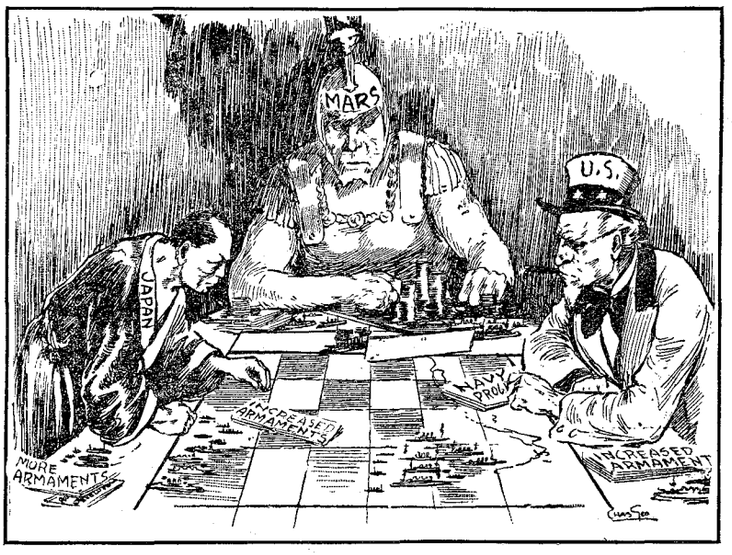
away with. Its evils are clear to everybody. Indeed, military diplomacy should be held responsible for the fact that troops have not yet been withdrawn from Siberia, the Chinese Eastern Railway zone, and Shantung.

"There may be various circumstances and designs accountable for the refusal of the Chinese Government to entertain Japan's proposal to open direct negotiations, but it is perhaps necessary that Japan should immediately withdraw her troops from Shantung in order to demonstrate her sincerity to the world. It is evident that Chinese suspicions regarding Japan, which form an obstacle to Chino-Japanese diplomacy, are due principally to the diplomacy of the militarists."

As to the Californian issue, the *Japan Chronicle* calls attention to an article by Count Soyeshima, in the *Japanese Diplomatic Review*, in which he declares that it is purely "a Californian issue" and "can not be a cause of war between the two nations."



THE ARMAMENT GAMBLE.

MARS—"The bank is unbeatable at this game. Everything comes to him who waits."
—Liverpool *Courier*.

The Californian problem can be settled "as a local issue," he believes, and urges his fellow citizens not to "risk national fortunes over a question which does not menace our country." In other States the Japanese are comparatively favorably treated, according to this personage, who adds:

"In California, too, there is no reason why the Japanese immigrants should be subjected to so much opposition and persecution. Even according to the report of the committee for the investigation into the conditions of Japanese immigrants, composed exclusively of American citizens, 'they are well educated, they are eager to learn English, they have a high standard of personal cleanliness, they are generous in their relations with others, and they are generally temperate.' In fact, the Californians are benighted, deficient in the sense of justice, and impervious to reason, but while Japan has the absolute right to protest against their benightedness, their injustice, and their unreasonableness, and it is further necessary that she should resolutely assert and enforce this her right, it would be absurd for Japan to stake her national fortunes on a local issue like this. Tho it is held by some people that the Californian complication is nothing but an expression of American Imperialism and a conflict of the national policies of the two Powers, yet in my opinion the trouble is a domestic one. Nor is it racial or religious, as some people think. So long as Japan and America do not come into a great conflict on the Asiatic continent, the Californian problem can be amicably settled as a local issue. It is not wise to risk national fortunes in a war over a question which does not menace our country. At every new phase of the Californian problem, there are some irresponsible politicians who refer to Bushido and otherwise have recourse to boastful language. But this is very thoughtless of them. On the occasion of national danger, incitement and instigation may be in place, but it is unwise to employ violent language to the prejudice of sound diplomacy when the question can be quietly and peacefully settled."

BRITAIN'S OIL-BURNING NAVY

BRITAIN'S BURNING INTEREST IN OIL is easy to understand, according to her facetious critics, because now we know that coal will soon be only a memory in the British Navy. What Britain would be without her Navy, they say, every schoolboy realizes. But the announcement by the Admiralty that the British Fleet in a short time will consist only of oil-burning ships does not mean a new policy, but the culmination of an old one, which was adopted some years back and has been indorsed by the experience of war. So we are told by the naval correspondent of the London *Morning Post*, who divines that many people may be perturbed because the British Navy gives up as the primary element of motive power the type of fuel which exists at its best in the British Isles, in order to rely on a type of which the home production is practically negligible. Such questioning minds will recall that "at one period of the war, orders were issued limiting ships of the Navy to three-fifths speed, except in cases of emergency, solely owing to shortage of oil." Enemy submarines had been taking heavy toll of the oil-tankers, which are vulnerable to attack because of their great length and moderate speed. Added to this were the delays incidental to shipping in war time. The sole safeguard against such a danger, we are told, lies in the provision of adequate storage and the maintenance of a sufficient reserve. This strategic question is governed by four main considerations, which are specified by the *Morning Post's* expert as follows:

"1. The size of the naval force which will depend on the particular storage, and its calculated average daily expenditure in war.

"2. The distance of the place of storage from: (*a*) Main sources of supply, and (*b*) auxiliary sources of supply.

"3. The routes by which replenishments can arrive during war. Whether these routes are all sea, all land, or a combination of the two.

"4. The chances of an enemy holding or gaining local command of the waters in the vicinity of a main source of supply."

This subject is one of the many to be threshed out by the Imperial Conference, and this informant remarks incidentally that the protection of oil-fuel depots must also be canvassed, because—

"Oil-fuel tanks are tempting objects for bombardment or air attack from sea or land. Shells or bombs bursting on coal-dumps do little harm, but in the case of oil it is conceivable that the whole vital reserve might go up in flames. In this connection it will be recollected that when *Emden* bombarded Madras she paid particular attention to the oil-tanks. The correct placing and adequate protection of oil-fuel depots is, therefore, closely allied to the four considerations enumerated above. If full provision be made to assure absolutely a sufficient supply of oil-fuel throughout a lengthy war, no thinking persons will question the wisdom of the Admiralty's policy. But no considerations of economy will justify any risk being taken in this truly vital matter."

Oil burning as the evolution of years and not an innovation in the British Navy goes back to the days of Lord Fisher, who introduced it in a class of vessels styled "coastal destroyers," and the *Morning Post's* contributor reminds us that this was at the beginning of the "dreadnought" era, for the *Dreadnought* herself was fitted to burn oil in conjunction with coal. The preference for oil, we are reminded, is decided on two counts. The first is that the calorific power of oil is greater than that of coal; and the second, that oil is so much more easily loaded into a ship than coal. All destroyers built since the *Dreadnought* have been oil-burning, and the increase of oil-fuel ships of other types is shown in the following table:

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CRUISERS

Class	Date	Coal (Tons)	Oil (Tons)
Carnarvon	1903	1,750	250
Weymouth	1910	1,290	260
Chatham	1913	1,160	240
Arethusa	1914	nil	810
Courageous	1916	nil	3,160
Centaur	1916	nil	820
Hawkins	1917	1,000	1,500
Dauntless	1918	nil	1,050
Enterprise	1919	nil	?

CAPITAL SHIPS (B. C.—BATTLE-CRUISER)

Class	Date	Coal (Tons)	Oil (Tons)
Bellerophon	1907	2,650	840
New Zealand (B. C.)	1910	3,100	840
King George V.	1911	2,900	850
Lion (B. C.)	1911	3,500	1,130
Iron Duke	1912	3,200	1,600
**Tiger* (B. C.)	1913	3,300	3,500
Queen Elizabeth	1913	nil	3,400
Royal Sovereign	1915	nil	3,400
Renown (B. C.)	1916	nil	4,250
Hood (B. C.)	1917	nil	4,000

*Now being fitted to burn oil exclusively. With *Tiger's* completion, the Atlantic Fleet will be entirely oil-burning.

"LOVELY SMYRNA" THE WAR-PRIZE

UNTIL TURKEY'S FLAG floats above "Lovely Smyrna" there can be no peace between the Greeks and the Turks, various Constantinople organs declare, while a Nationalist newspaper of Angora laughs derisively at a reported congress of Turks at Rome to secure foreign mediation in the Greco-Turkish conflict. These persons have no mandate, either official or private, from the National Assembly at Angora, according to the Angora *Hakimiet-i-Millie*, which adds:

"In our view, the fight can be ended only in one way: by the evacuation of Smyrna and Thrace by the Greeks. As long as these Greeks remain in Anatolia, they will not find a single Turk who will be willing to enter into direct or indirect negotiations with them. As long as the Greeks are in Anatolia, the only means of talking to them is through the Turkish Army, which will express itself in the language of cannon, rifle, and sword, until its voice is heard in Smyrna Bay."

The Constantinople Turkish daily *Ileri* recalls on the "second anniversary of the surprize of Smyrna" that the Young Turkish Army is only a year old. It is true the Red Ottoman flag does not yet unroll "above the Smyrna quays; the harbor is not yet open, as before, to the commerce of the world; foreigners and natives do not yet enjoy the quiet of old," and poor Smyrna, "like hapless Saloniki, gives the impression of a dried-up spring." But, this journal confidently predicts:

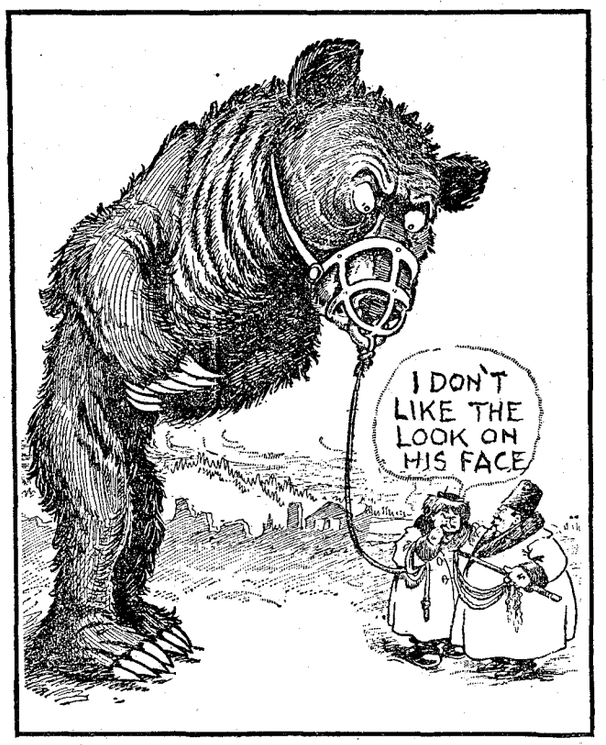
"The dream for which we have been struggling for two years—even in the opinion of the most far-sighted foreign statesmen and the most important organs of the foreign press—is in a fair way to be realized. The Turkish flag will soon be floating over lovely Smyrna."

How this all seems to the Greeks may be judged from the remark of the Greek *Proodos* to the effect that—

"On May 16, 1919, Ionia, the center of Greek hopes for ages, after a slavery of six centuries began its new epoch of history. It commenced to breathe once more. Since the pan-Hellenic upheaval of 1821, since the constitution of the kingdom, the coming of the Greeks to Smyrna marks certainly the most glorious page in the New Greek restoration. For this occupation was undertaken not simply for the usual territorial advantages. Greece was called to enter Asia Minor by sacred traditions and great interests. The appearance of the Hellenic Army on these shores, where the Greek spirit had shone out most brilliantly, was the symbol of a historic return. Greece, by throwing this great bridge across the Ægean, has found once more the road toward national development. Greek unity without Smyrna, Greek security without a firm foothold in Asia Minor, would be artificial and useless."

A "TRADE SIEGE" OF SOVIET RUSSIA

IF IT IS TRUE that war upon Soviet Russia, with its blockade of trade, only prolonged the Bolshevik régime, as those said who maintained that Russia's autocracy of terror was kept in power by the mass fear in Russia that the Allied Powers aimed to make it a subject country, then the opposite policy, a "trade siege," to besiege Russia with traders and goods, as evidenced in the agreements between that country and England and Germany, and the projected agreement with Italy, should surely show up Bolshevik rule to its destruction. The well-informed *Journal de Genève* predicts that Italy's negotiations with the Soviet Government will repeat the endless twists and roundabouts which preceded Mr. Lloyd



SOVIET RUSSIA'S INCREASING INTERIOR RUMBLINGS.

—*The Star* (Montreal).

George's conclusion of a bargain with Lenine. But while Italy is offered many alluring opportunities, Italian financial circles are reported reluctant to venture big investments for a result still difficult to foresee. Nevertheless, this daily predicts that an agreement will finally be reached which will "disclose the absolute inadequacy of the régime organized by the 'Red' dictators, and will indirectly precipitate either its evolution or its downfall." We read then:

"The new economic plan of Lenine to give foreigners concessions of industrial, agricultural, and mining exploitation in Soviet Russia will certainly facilitate the conclusion of an agreement. The Government of the commissaries of the people, according to its envoys, will be especially disposed to accord every facility to the financial groups who will undertake these exploitations, and it will dispense them from the 'Labor Code,' that is, it will authorize them to form themselves along European lines and will reserve its rights of legislation for the Russian workers alone.

"Yet the Bolshevik leaders are really in no hurry to sign the treaties restoring the freedom of exchange which formerly they demanded with much insistence. Their aim is much more political than economic. The important point in their eyes is to be able to have commissions received in foreign countries so that they may resume contacts with the west, organize their propaganda by underhand methods, and gain time. They realize that they would not profit greatly through an industrial

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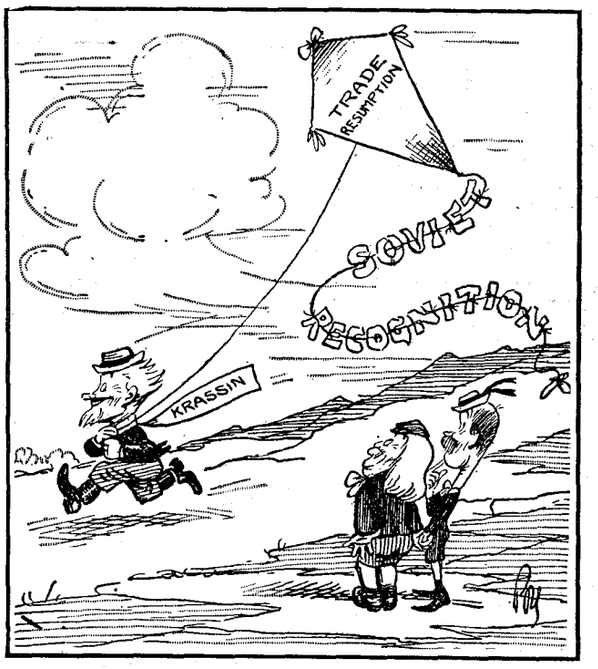
and commercial agreement in view of the conditions of their country."

Two salient reasons impel Italy to close with Soviet Russia, this Swiss daily points out, and the first is that a reconciliation would help Premier Giolitti in the domestic Italian situation, for it is part of his general program of economic reconstruction. The second reason, according to this informant, is disclosed in the admission of Foreign Minister Sforza, in an interview in *La Gazetta di Torino*, that the political traditions of Italy and natural forethought for the future oblige her "to direct her gaze unceasingly toward the Levant and the Black Sea." By way of enlightenment on this remark, *Le Journal de Genève* observes:

"Now the Black Sea is really for Italy the roadstead toward which flows the coal of the Dom basin, the wheat of Ukraine, and the oil of Baku. Because Italy is absolutely dependent on the outside for these first necessities, she has suffered much during the war and since the war. What is more, Italy sees in a direct understanding with Russia the only way to escape American or English exactions. Before 1914 a *rapprochement* of this character was not possible because all these places were taken by British, French, and even Belgian groups. But today, after the revolution, the old privileges are no more and the future belongs to the cleverest hand. Anticipated in the Caucasus by England, Italy has great hopes of arriving first in Ukraine. Thus we account for the feverish activities of her diplomats and the consideration with which the faintly respectable Mr. Vorovsky is surrounded in Rome."



THE SINGING LAD.
"K-K-K-Kiteski, Beautiful Kiteski!"
—*Evening News* (London).

The Soviet-German trade agreement, we learn from press dispatches, gives the Bolsheviki full opportunity to trade with Germany and contract with German industry. What is more, it is reported that many German manufacturers are now giving the Soviet Government one and two years' credit. Krassin's plans to open a Soviet bank in London and float a £300,000,000 loan in England, we are told, has inspired German manufacturers with the hope that part of this money will reach the German market. According to Soviet Representative Kopp's statement to Berlin newspaper men, Germany "now recognizes the Soviet Government as the sole legal representative of the Russian people." The *Berliner Tageblatt* says that the trade agreement, which was signed on May 6, received jubilant welcome in the press of Soviet Russia, which "underlined" its political significance. But the German journal observes that Germany has "avoided any *rapprochement* with Russia up till now out of regard for the Entente."

Mr. Leonid Krassin, Russian Soviet Minister of Commerce and Trade, in a signed interview in the *Petit Parisien*, declares that Russia's reconstruction is bound to be swift because the self-interest of both the capitalists and Russia will make success sure. The hunger of the capitalist for Russia's natural riches will draw their aid to the country, he says, and the absolute need of directing ability by the Soviets will guarantee the protection of foreign interests. According to Mr. Krassin foreign purchase contracts placed by Russia amount to £5,000,000 in Great Britain, 50,000,000 crowns in Sweden, 3,000,000,000 marks in Germany, and $10,000,000 in the United States. However, he also points out that Russia's gold reserves "have a limit" and "as our exports still are negligible, we must resort to concessions, of which only one, that with the *Svenska Kugellager Fabrik*, has been signed, but others are pending." Mr. Krassin continues:

"Soon a great international consortium will be formed to exploit our riches, and its activities will enable the Soviets to conquer their present terrible difficulties by restoring content in the cottages. The capitalists are assured of the Soviets' good faith, because the Soviets never have wronged those working under agreements with them; and if the Soviets are overthrown their successors certainly will be less radical and will protect the capitalists. But principally because the Soviets need the capitalists they would not interfere or confiscate, because what they want is not machines, but the men who can make them go."

While Mr. Krassin has not the slightest doubt of the ability of his chief, Lenine, to carry through his new policy successfully, he does admit that much depends on the result of the crops. One advantage of Soviet Russia, he tells us, is that it has no foreign debts. Mr. Krassin repeats what he has said previously—namely, that Lenine never pretended Soviet Russia could live alone, but he hoped for a world revolution which he now believes will come in the indefinite future. In this belief Lenine follows the path in which Marx and Engels led, it is noted by President Masaryk, of Czecho-Slovakia, who scores Bolshevism as a needless atrocity because Europe is plentifully provided with means necessary to effect social transformation in a peaceful manner. There is no need of violent revolution, especially of such terrorism as Russia has witnessed, and in *La Revue de Genève* President Masaryk tells us further:

"The Bolsheviki favor revolution at any cost. The western Socialists and, above all, the Social Democrats are opposed to the Russian revolutionary method. It is true that Marx and Engels believed in the imminence of the final revolution and the downfall of capitalism. In their Communist manifesto they declared that Germany was on the eve of a bourgeois revolution which would be followed immediately by a proletarian revolution. Later, however, they realized that their analysis of the world situation was wrong; and from time to time they postponed their predicted revolution until finally they abandoned the idea."

President Masaryk classifies Marx and Engels as political pioneers "of a scientific and evolutionary mind," while the Bolsheviki are "absolutist in theory and scientifically void." He adds:

"A revolution of protest, of punishment, of warning is not sufficient for the Bolsheviki, who want a constructive and creative revolution which substitutes a new administration for the old administration of the state. Herein lies their error. From the European point of view the Bolshevik revolution was not necessary. Czarism had been overthrown and a Socialist-Liberal Government had been formed. The Bolsheviki should have been content to form a political party with a program of administrative and educational reconstruction. Their rôle would have been that of the opposition in Parliament. But they failed to understand that the progress of European nations and their morale repudiate violence and, by consequence, aggressive wars and revolutions."

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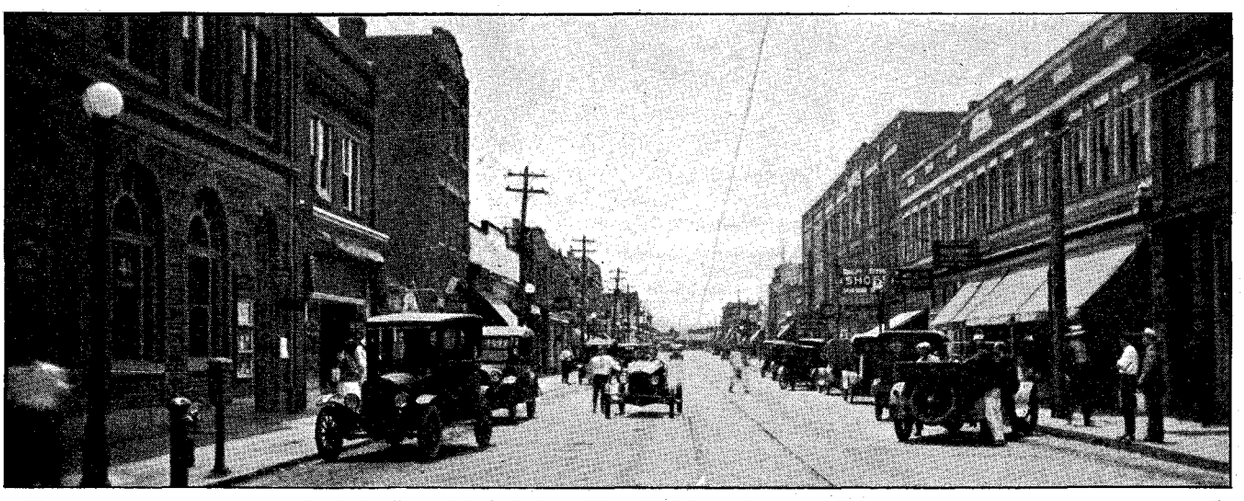
SCIENCE AND INVENTION



THIS TOWN HAD BEEN ORDERED "TO BE TORN DOWN, RIPPED INTO PIECES, AND AUCTIONED OFF AS SCRAP."

Hopewell, Va., had been declared hopeless by the Du Ponts, a war town ruined by peace. Now it has twenty-three substantial industries and a brilliant future, saved by the man who deems nothing useless or hopeless.

HE FINDS USES FOR "USELESS" THINGS

HE WHO WILL DISCOVER A USE for that which has always been deemed useless is killing two birds with one stone—he is disposing of a waste and creating a new raw material with one stroke. Incidentally, he is likely to make a fortune for himself. An expert in this sort of discovery, we are told by William S. Dutton, writing in *System* (Chicago), is Hunter Grubb, of the Du Pont Company, who, we are told, "has made a success of handling jobs that other men declined to take." We quote from Mr. Dutton's accounts of how the subject of his article conserved niter-cake during the war by damming it up in a ravine by the hundred thousands of tons, and of how he rehabilitated the industrial "war town" of Hopewell, Va., which he had been sent out to dismantle and turn into scrap. Grubb's motto of "Find the use" stood him in good stead in these two instances as in scores of others. He believes that there is a use for everything in the world and that it is the job of man to find out what that use is. About every factory, he asserts, there are untold quantities of material regarded as waste which has a real value if the right use for it could only be found. Mr. Dutton tells his tale as follows:

HE HAS NO USE FOR "USELESS"

Hunter Grubb, who put hope into Hopewell.

"Prior to 1907 the chemical known as niter-cake was regarded as a waste. To-day niter-cake is used extensively in the steel industry, replacing sulfuric acid as a pickling agent; it is used as a reagent in the flotation of ores; it has made possible the recovery of wool grease from the waste waters of wool-scouring plants; a process has been developed by which oxid of aluminum is dissolved in it and a baking powder made from it; it is used in the smelting and refining of no less than five of our most valuable metals, and so on through a list of a score or more of uses. During the war this by-product of high-explosive manufacture was turned out in such vast quantities at Hopewell, Va., that no means could be found of shipping it to a market. Grubb looked over Hopewell and its surroundings, got an idea, slept over it, and next morning called in engineers.

"'See that ravine out there?' inquired Grubb, designating a deep, narrow valley on the plant area. 'Build a dam at the end of it. We'll run molten niter-cake in there until cars are available to take it away.'

"The engineers gasped in surprize. Then they laughed. But they built the dam. Tracks were laid from the acid plants to the edge of the ravine. In acid-proof metal cars the molten niter-cake was carried by day and by night and poured hot over the sides. The dam started to fill. It grew into a veritable lake, hardening from the bottom up. When the war came to its sudden end, there were 500,000 tons of niter-cake stored behind the dams in Grubb's 'Niter-Cake Lake.' In places the deposit was thirty feet deep.

"'As soon as we could get cars we started to sell it,' Grubb explains. 'The stuff had hardened, of course, and we had to shoot it loose with dynamite. Just the other day we closed a contract for 150,000 tons. That disposes of the whole lake with the exception of about 50,000 tons.'

"A dozen other instances could be cited where Grubb, by scrupulously practising his doctrine that there is a use for everything, turned waste materials into dollars. One of the remedies most widely taken for coughs and colds was found, through Grubb, to be contained in a noxious gas deemed so useless that experts advocated taking the drums which contained a steadily growing accumulation of it to the middle of the Atlantic and dumping them overboard.

"But his biggest achievement was in the sale of Hopewell, Va., a task which he accomplished in a manner contrary to many established sales methods and in a race with the business depression and tight-money markets which stunned the

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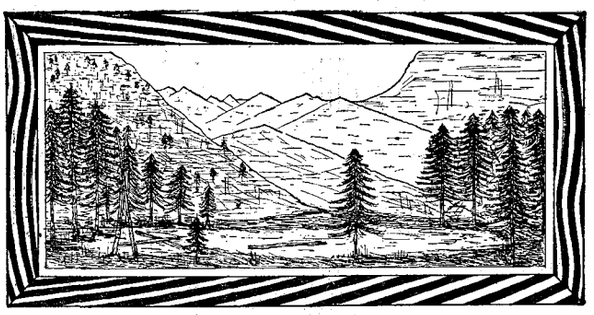
country last year. This town, one of the greatest and most expensive of our war ventures, sprang into existence almost overnight in a section of Virginia which was virtually a wilderness. At one time during the war it had a population of more than 30,000. It was a complete modern town, with huge factory buildings, paved streets, hotels, and theaters of permanent construction.

"It died with the armistice as quickly as it had been built. Its great factories were closed down and boarded up; workmen, storekeepers, and population left. There lay Hopewell, a small city of more than 2,000 residences, with its churches, clubhouses, restaurants, its wharfs and docks on the James River, its roads and railroads, condemned to be torn down, ripped into pieces, and auctioned off to the highest bidders as scrap."

Such, at least, was the decision of the Du Ponts. Grubb was sent to Hopewell, commissioned to direct the gigantic town-



THE GRAIN MAKES THE FRAME SEEM DISTORTED.

wrecking scheme. But in his mind's eye he pictured Hopewell as it should be, with merchants in its stores, preachers in its churches, men, women, and children upon its streets, the mighty forces of industry and production whirling the wheels of its factories. This vision bore fruit. Says Mr. Dutton:

"Grubb had found the use for Hopewell. He resolved to sell Hopewell, not as scrap but as a town.

"As this is written twenty-three substantial industries are established in Hopewell and surrounding territory. The storekeepers have come back. The sum of $5,000,000 already has been spent to put the little city on a peace-time basis, and $7,000,000 more will be expended within the year.

"'We were thoroughly convinced as to the feasibility of our venture,' declares Grubb. 'We knew and felt to the very bottom of our hearts that what we had to offer was good, that it was worth buying.

"'Right at the start we made a rule to do business only with substantial men representing concerns which practised sound business methods and were progressive in their policies.

"'We could have had any number of concerns locate in Hopewell of the kind we had listed as undesirable. Plenty of them came in to buy factory sites. We investigated each applicant, turned over to a committee formed for the purpose those with which we did not desire to do business, and let the committee dispose of them in its own way.'

"The Petersburg Chamber of Commerce and Petersburg citizens aided Grubb in the sales venture. Before they even invited a prospect into the town, they brought Hopewell back to life. They put men in to run the restaurants, the hotels, and the clubs; the theaters were open and ablaze with lights at night; ministers preached from the pulpits on Sunday; the stores had goods on their shelves; the power plants functioned; a mayor, town council, police and fire departments were on the job. Hopewell, to all appearances, was a thriving town; no depression, no silence, no deserted streets, no boarded windows. That is how Grubb went about making prospective customers see Hopewell as he saw it in his mind's eye.

"The successful disposition of Hopewell by Grubb halted effectively what promised to be one of the greatest wastes growing out of the war. There is a new attitude toward war towns, and in the future they will be built with their peace-time utilization in mind."

Grubb believes that if business men generally would study so-called wastes with a view to finding a use for them, instead of ignoring them on the ground that they are wastes, billions of dollars could be saved eventually in this country.

OPTICAL ILLUSION IN ART

NOT WHAT WE SEE IN A PICTURE, a statue, or a building is responsible for its artistic effect, but rather what we think we see. Mr. Luckiesh, who writes on "Visual Illusions in the Arts" in *The Scientific American Monthly* (New York), reminds us that art itself is an illusion. In the arts, colors, brightnesses, contrasts, lines, forms, and perspectives mean much. Sometimes the resulting effects are evils which must be suppresst; in some cases they are boons to the artist if he is equal to the task of harnessing them. Oftimes they appear unheralded and unexpected. A painting is an illusion in that it strives to present the three-dimensional world upon areas of two dimensions. The artist may suggest brilliant sunlight by means of deep shadow. The impressionists in their desire to paint light introduced science—in fact, illusions—to produce the perfect illusion which was their goal. The writer proceeds:

"In a painting a tremendously powerful illusion of the third dimension is obtained by diminishing the size of objects as they are represented in the distance. Converging lines and the other manifold details of perspective are aiding the artist in his efforts toward the production of the great illusions of painting.

"The painter may imitate the light and shade of solid forms and thereby apparently model them. In this respect a remarkable illusion of solid form or of depth may be obtained. Some stage paintings are remarkable illusions of depth and their success depends chiefly upon linear perspective and shadows.

"The inadequacy of the range of brightnesses or values obtainable by means of pigments is not fully realized by the artist. The sky in a landscape may be thousands of times brighter than a deep shadow or a hole in the ground. A cumulus cloud in the sky may be a hundred thousand times brighter than the deepest shadow. However, the artist must represent a landscape by means of a palette whose white is only about thirty times brighter than its black. If the sun is considered we may have in a landscape a range of brightness represented by millions.

"Many tricks may be interjected into the foreground of a painting for their effect upon the background, and *vice versa*. For example, a branch of a tree drooping in the foreground, apparently close to the observer, if done well will give a remarkable depth to a painting.

"After-images play many subtle parts. For example, in a painting where a gray-blue sky meets the horizon of a blue-green body of water, the involuntary eye-movements may produce a pinkish line just above the horizon. This is the after-image of the blue-green water creeping upward by eye-movements. Many vivid illusions of this character may be deliberately obtained by the artist. Some of the peculiarly restless effects obtained in impressionistic painting (stippling of small areas with relatively pure hues) are due to contrasts and after-images.

"There are many interesting effects obtainable by judicious experimentation. For example, if a gray medium be sprayed upon a landscape in such a manner that the material dries in a very rough or diffusing surface some remarkable effects of fog and haze may be produced. The optical properties of varnishes vary and their effect varies considerably, depending upon the mode of application.

"The practise of hanging pictures on walls which are brilliantly colored is open to criticism. All other considerations aside, a painting is best hung upon a colorless background, and black velvet for this purpose yields remarkable results. Gray velvet is better, when the appearance of the room is taken into consideration, as it must be.

"Incidentally, on viewing some picture-frames in which the grain of the wood was noticeable, the frames did not appear to be strictly rectangular. The illusions were so strong that only by measuring the frames could one be convinced that they were truly rectangular and possest straight sides. Many illusions are to be seen in furniture and in other woodwork in which the grain is conspicuous. This appears to the author to be an objection in general to this kind of finish.

"Many illusions are found in architecture, and, strangely enough, many of these were recognized long before painting developed beyond its primitive stages. The architecture of classic Greece displays a highly developed knowledge of many geometrical illusions, and the architects of those far-off centuries

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carefully worked out details for counteracting them. The ever-changing relations of lines and forms in architecture as we vary our view-point introduce many illusions which may appear and disappear. No view of a group of buildings or of the components of a single structure can be free from optical illusions. We never see in the reality the same relations of lines, forms, colors, and brightnesses as indicated by the drawings or blueprints. Perhaps this is one of the best reasons for justifying the construction of expensive models of our more pretentious structures.

"During the best period of Grecian art many refinements were applied in order to correct optical illusions. The Parthenon of Athens affords an excellent example of the magnitude of the corrections which the designer thought necessary in order to satisfy the eye. The long lines of the architrave—the beam which surmounts the columns or extends from column to column—would appear to sag if it were actually straight. This is also true of the stylobate, or substructure of a colonnade, and of pediments and other features. These lines were often convex instead of being straight as the eye desires to see them.

"The phenomenon of irradiation exerts its influence in the arts as elsewhere. For example, columns viewed against a background of white sky appear of smaller diameter than when they are viewed against a dark background."

THE WORLD'S LONGEST TUNNEL

NOT TO HOLD THE TRACKS of a railroad, but to contain a flowing stream, reversing its direction and guiding it under a mountain range into a different watershed, whence it will ultimately reach consumers in New York City, the Board of Water Supply of that city has begun construction on this tunnel, which is the longest so far built for any purpose whatever. It will compel Schoharie Creek, which now flows northward into the Mohawk River, to discharge its waters into the Ashokan reservoir, miles to the south of its source, says the writer of a leading article in *Public Works* (New York):

"The Catskill Mountains form a summit in the topography of eastern New York, from which streams flow to the south and east into the Hudson, to the north into the Mohawk, and to the west into the Delaware River.

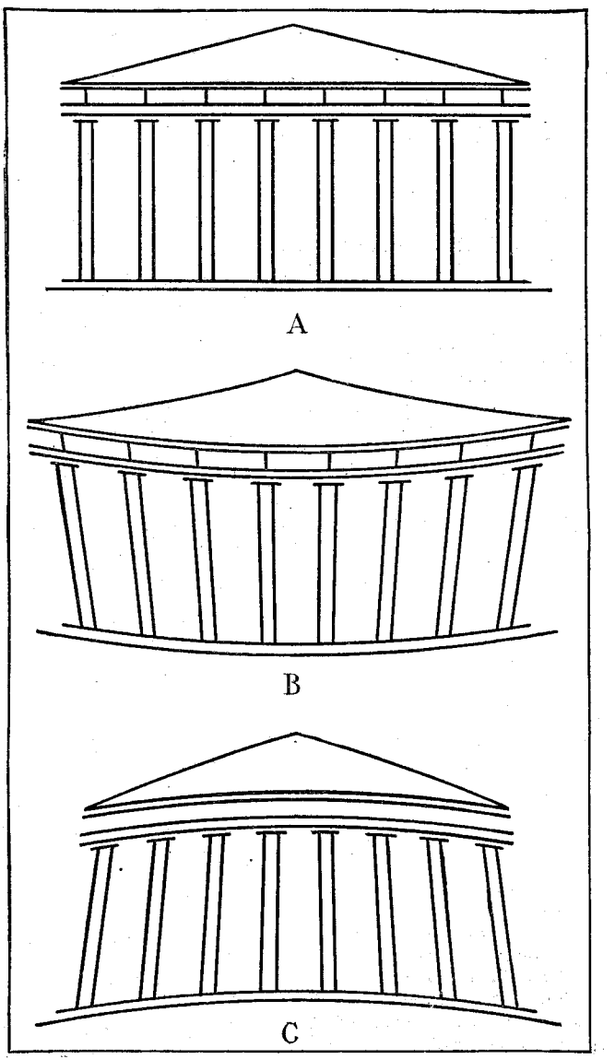
"In selecting a watershed in the Catskills for New York's water supply which would at once provide abundant head and a safe and economical location for a reservoir, the Esopus Creek was chosen as the first development, and the Ashokan dam was built on this creek, from which a supply is brought by gravity through the ninety-two miles of the Catskill aqueduct to the city's northern boundary. The Esopus flows south and east into the Hudson, and the natural topography of the land therefore favored this scheme.

"The supply from the Esopus, however, will be insufficient for many more years of the city's growth. In fact, the city for the past four years has been using more than the safe yield from this watershed. The combined Catskill and Croton supplies will suffice for several years to come. Within comparatively few years, however, these combined supplies will fail to be sufficient for the population of the city, which is increasing at the average rate of more than 150,000 persons a year, or about 20,000,000 gallons a day, and it is therefore imperative that an additional supply be provided. For the past five years the consumption of water has been increasing at the average annual rate of 32,000,000 gallons daily.

"In order to obtain this additional supply, the Board of Water Supply is preparing to secure water from the Schoharie Creek. This creek flows away from the city, with high mountain peaks of the Shandaken range between it and the Esopus watershed and the Catskill aqueduct into which the Schoharie water is to be led. The leading of the water from the north side of the Shandaken range to the south side presented only two alternatives, that of pumping water over the range or carrying it under the range in tunnel. There could be no question as to which was both the safest and the most economical in ultimate cost, and a tunnel is now being constructed under the Shandaken range for bringing Schoharie water into Esopus Creek."

The Schoharie water will be discharged into the creek several miles above the Ashokan dam, we are told, and will flow down the bed of the creek into the Ashokan reservoir, which was designed and constructed with capacity to store the Schoharie as well as the Esopus, the aqueduct being also designed for carrying the combined yield. To quote further:

"One of the questions interesting fishermen on the engineering corps of the water board is presented by the fact that, while the Esopus is a famous trout stream, the Schoharie is well stocked



ARCHITECTURAL ILLUSIONS.

A, Front of temple as it should appear; B, appearance (exaggerated) if built like A without compensation for optical illusions; C, physical corrections (exaggerated) in order that it may appear as A does.

with bass, and it is to be expected that these bass will travel through the tunnel and find their way into the Esopus Creek.

"The tunnel under the Shandaken range is known as the Shandaken tunnel. As originally planned, this tunnel would have been about ten miles long. A suitable site for a dam across the Schoharie finally was located at Gilboa, about eight miles below the tentative location. This increases the length of tunnel to something over eighteen miles. In compensation it considerably increases the area of watershed above the dam and consequently the amount of water which can be obtained.

"These two features, the Gilboa dam and the Schoharie tunnel, constitute practically the whole of the Schoharie development. The Schoharie reservoir will have a total storage of only 22,000,000,000 gallons, and will be used more as a diversion reservoir and for temporary storage of flood waters than for long-time storage, the latter service being performed by the Ashokan reservoir.

"Construction upon the Gilboa dam is well under way, and that of the Shandaken tunnel has progressed to a total excavation of approximately five miles."

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FAREWELL TO THE WOMAN CONDUCTOR

WOMAN'S PLACE on the electric railroad will hereafter be in the stations and offices, rather than on the cars, thinks an editorial writer in *The Electric Railway Journal* (New York). The employment of two sexes instead of one involves additional expense, and besides, their lower physical strength handicaps woman conductors. This, despite the writer's confession that on some roads they were considered the superiors of men, owing to their greater carefulness and readiness to accept responsibility. Three years ago, the writer goes on to say, during the labor scarcity caused by the war, many women were employed as conductors on cars both in America and Europe, altho the practise was followed to a greater extent abroad than here. Since the armistice the number has decreased for one cause or another. A law passed by the New York legislature in May, 1919, forbids the employment of women on trolley-cars before 6 A.M., or after 10 P.M., or for more than nine hours a day. In January of the same year the engagement of any more women as conductors in Detroit was forbidden by the National War Labor Board after the dismissal of those employed had been demanded by the union. A few women are still employed on the Hudson & Manhattan Railroad and on some other lines, but in general they have disappeared from service as members of train crews. We read further:

"GOOD-BY."

"The subject may almost be said to have been forgotten by railway men, but has been brought up through a report recently issued by the Women's Bureau of the United States Department of Labor. The conclusions of this report are generally favorable to the service as suitable to women and less onerous and more highly paid than many other lines in which women are employed. Before the subject is passed entirely, it might be worth while to put on record some of the conclusions that have been reached from the railway standpoint during a somewhat limited trial of women conductors in this country.

"In the first place there is some additional expense involved to a company employing both women and men in the transportation service over that required when only men are employed, owing to the necessity of providing separate quarters at the carhouses and elsewhere. This means that even if everything else was equal, to make the engagement of women no more expensive to the company the women would have to receive a lower wage than the men. Just how much this differential would be it is hard to say, but it is obvious there would have to be some differential.

"In the second place, the tendency toward the use of one-man cars, in the opinion of most operators, still further cuts down the opportunity for women as part of the transportation force. It is probable also that their less physical strength handicaps women for the position of conductor on some lines. Again, new legislation limiting the conditions under which work may be done or the hours in which it may be performed is apt to be more stringent in the case of women employees than with men employees, and any material difference in the conditions or hours permitted would require a division into a favored and a less favored class, and this would interfere with seniority rules.

"Finally, there is now no difficulty in securing a sufficient number of men for platform service.

"Abroad, both in England and on the Continent, women have been employed as substitutes for motormen as well as conductors. Testimony as to their fitness for this work varies, but on some roads they are considered superior to men, or certainly to the men who could be hired at the same wages. The way in which this superiority is shown is in the exercise of greater care and the acceptance of greater responsibility in their work. As the use of women as substitutes for motormen has been very limited in this country, American evidence on this point is not of much value.

"The modern car has so many labor-saving appliances that much manual power is not required by either a conductor or motorman. Hence the tendency will be more to judge applicants on the basis of intelligence, faithfulness, and similar qualities rather than on strength. Nevertheless, the greatest use for women, for some time to come, at any rate, in electric-railway transportation service will probably be in the stations and offices and not on the cars."

REASONS FOR TAXING ALCOHOL — A suggestion made recently by *Drug and Chemical Markets* that the high tax on alcohol should be repealed because its beverage use is now illegal is opposed by Charles M. Woodruff, counsel for the American Drug Manufacturers' Association, who writes:

"The largest users of ethyl alcohol for legitimate purposes are those pharmaceutical manufacturers who produce the hundreds of medicinal fluid extracts, tinctures, and solutions which are intended to be dispensed upon physicians' prescriptions and orders. The American Drug Manufacturers' Association, a national organization of such concerns, at its meeting in New York City, April 13, 1921, unanimously adopted resolutions opposing the elimination or material reduction of the alcohol tax for the following reasons in brief: 1. The removal of the tax might prejudice the validity of several features of the Volstead Act. 2. Any material change in the price of alcohol at this time of depression would seriously embarrass many manufacturers and distributers. 3. In view of other and more important reductions likely to be made, it is inadvisable to deprive the Government of revenue. 4. The ultimate purchaser would not appreciably benefit from the removal of the alcohol tax. The writer points out in this connection that the only interests which would benefit from untaxed alcohol at the present time would be the patent-medicine interests, since not only are ultimate prices for patent medicines fixt, but also prices to the retailer and the distributer. 5. Cheap alcohol would materially increase the number of those who seek to exploit legitimate medicinal products for beverage purposes, and thus bring upon the legitimate drug trade and the medical profession, already overburdened with detail, still more drastic and more complicated restrictive regulations."

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LETTERS - AND - ART

LITERATURE DRAMA MUSIC FINE-ARTS EDUCATION CULTURE

IS OUR LITERATURE "STRANGLED WITH A PETTICOAT"?

WOMAN'S REVOLT AGAINST MAN is perhaps lending the male sex a little more courage. Joseph Hergesheimer seems to be leading a revolt against women, or against the "sweetness and light" of American fiction, which means about all the big-selling novels. "Women have set the standard, determined the tone, of the characteristic American novel," he says in the current *Yale Review*, and by way of definition adds that the "heroines resemble nothing so much as the clear candy toys of childhood, and they are illuminated by a morality as viciously hard as the glare of an arc-light." Heroes are as unreal, if less vigorously portrayed. Men may be the writers of some of these novels, but, "consciously or subconsciously," they are written for women. And the result, in the writer's picturesque phrase, is that "literature in the United States is being strangled with a petticoat." Men are made out by this writer to be victims to the principle held by "wives and daughters that the men of the United States are entirely practical, that they care for nothing but the deals and details of their occupations." Mr. Hergesheimer knows better:

"The truth is quite otherwise—it is the women who are keenly interested in the material details, the returns of business, the woman with a single diamond ring, and the women with bracelets of emeralds and strings of pearls. Again and again, I find in these men of affairs whimsical fancies and echoes of harmonies, poetic memories, and cherished ideals. Incurably shy, they are ashamed of these. Sometimes, when they are together, or with a particular woman—a woman is utterly and absolutely different from women—a note of the music, the breath of a sigh escapes. The strange, the incomprehensible thing is that such emotions are positively all we have to dignify a dull, mechanistic affair. They are no subject for shame: a man capable of keeping at his heart the warmth of a thrill, the tenderness of a memory, is touched by a divinity superior, there, to corruptible flesh.

"But, in that direction, a most rigid suppression is everywhere evident. Feeling, beauty, romance are delivered to a feminine supervision which promptly syndicates them into the corporation of dressmakers, candy manufacturers, and jewelers. I am not an advocate of men carrying faded sprigs of lilac unromantically prest in the tails of their dress coats nor of having a long white glove bound above the elbow. Restraint is a necessity of fine emotion; but what I would have all men of sensibility understand is that the province of imaginative and creative letters, of literature, is to keep alive and intensify whatever in their experiences of living was heroic or lovely, that and hardly anything else. For music and literature and painting have only one reason and end—to give pleasure; and in the discharge of that, aside from paramount esthetic considerations, they have but one responsibility—to be honest."

Honesty, we are assured, has been lost sight of "in the current uproar of improvement—the glib social command of impressive names and titles." He goes on:

"No one seems to have remembered that pleasure in itself is a rare and immense benefit; its uses are far greater than those of adversity. It will be argued, perhaps, that accomplishment and not pleasure is the endeavor of life; but that is a stupidity bound into a vulgar misconception of the word pleasure: accomplishment, provided that it is the expression of the innate being of the individual involved, is pleasure. A lifelong exhausting employment at an anonymous task is, in spite of its aspect of a discharged duty, no better than suicide.

"The need for honesty requires neither explaining nor justification; but, perhaps, it would be the better for the clarity of a definition. In literature it means nothing more than the admission of all the creative writer's store of knowledge and personal belief: all, straightforwardly stated, with deference to no other knowledge, no matter how ponderous, to no other belief, however tyrannical. Whether or not the knowledge and belief are valuable is another thing; the novelist has no further responsibility; time and exterior wisdom will take care of the world. And this is what I meant in saying at the beginning of this essay that contemporary life often seemed to me to have been made from cheap fiction—knowing, for the greater part, the truth about their lives and hearts and occupations, men yet consent to a hypocrisy of pretended sentimental lies thinner than the false-faces of a *bal masqué*. Cheap novels and cheap, resentful lives! One supporting the other. But where men have found errant masculine stories they have read them with wonder and delight. 'Tono Bungay,' the record of a patent medicine, was one. 'Tono Bungay' was and 'Mr. Britling Sees It Through' was not. The feminine influence had jogged Mr. Wells's elbow. Arnold Bennett, in 'The Pretty Lady,' escaped, but sank back immediately after into the scented sea.

"In the United States Mr. Cabell, for a weary number of years, has been writing for men; but only very lately has this been happily discovered; to a perceptible extent through the suppression of 'Jurgen.' I do not want to minimize the extreme danger of interfering, at this late date, with the established rule of nice decency. Mr. Cabell has paid a heavy price. But if men will make even a slight consistent effort, if they will brush the sachet-powder from their eyes, they'll find for their pleasure an increasing response from the arts."

In that way, the writer argues, "a new and eventually inviolate body of American literature will be established," for—

"Men, when they are young and eager and adventurous, have comparatively little need for imaginative books; but when their eagerness is dulled, when they have reached more contemplative years, then the recorded poetry of existence can be a priceless recompense. But it must, in order to endure, have the beauty of form and courage, and it must be universal to the heart. A peculiarity of such literature is that the women in it are visionary, immaterial, rather than realistically accounted for; they, too, are apt to be dreamlike, forever slipping beyond the circle of an embrace. I can't even pretend to explain this; but I have indicated the difference between women and a woman. A woman is at the center of nearly every living accomplishment of art, at the center of the written or of the writer. Women, like the poor, are always with us; but how often, for how long, is an adored figure at our sides? How many perfect moments has a man in the long months of his life? Not enough to disorganize him, and still, at best, enough to make the other possible. Novels perpetuate those moments, call back their flame into minds grown worn and tepid, kindle them again, as bright and seductive as ever, in minds sick and disintegrating. Such a resource should be strictly held to its purpose and value, unshorn by nimble, white, and predacious fingers."

Without waiting for woman to come to the defense of her sex on this charge, the New York *Evening Post* takes it up. The facts of our literature are all admitted as alleged, but the answer is that we prefer it that way, man as well as woman. The unnamed writer here says:

"Women, undoubtedly, do form the largest fiction-reading class of the community. They undoubtedly do delight in a representation of life that substitutes for the uneventfulness or the drabness of every-day existence the rapid-fire incidents of romantic literature. Yet the type of tale that our novelists produce with such successful assiduity strikes far deeper into our national psychology than the likings of any one part of the people. Take the periodicals that have found their widest circulation among men, not women, *The Saturday Evening Post*,

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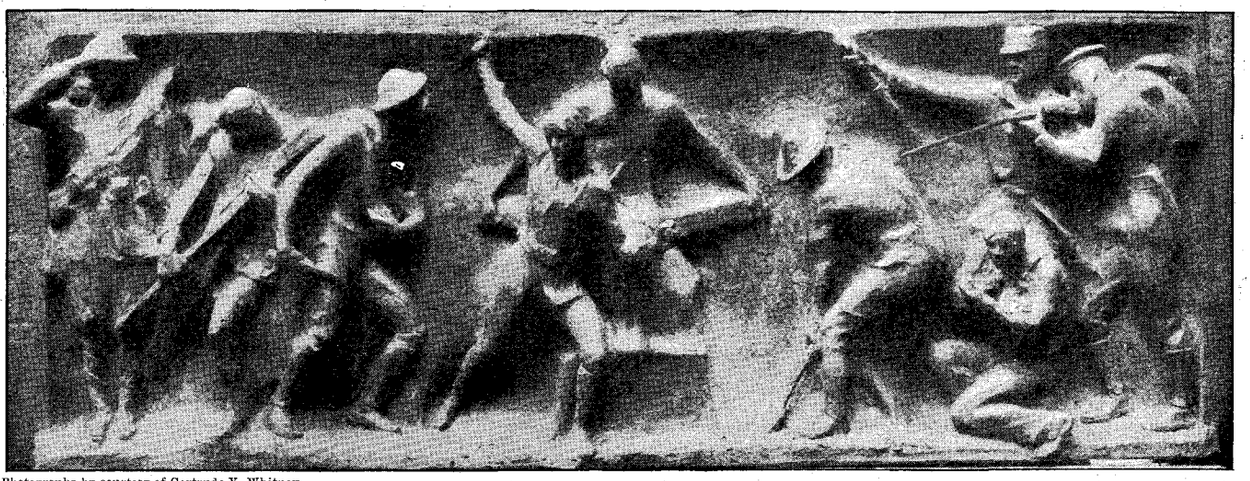

Photographs by courtesy of Gertrude V. Whitney.

"AMERICA AT WAR": FOR THE VICTORY ARCH TEMPORARILY ERECTED IN NEW YORK.

"To commemorate America's share in the great triumph over the enemy in 1918, when the mighty German Power was sent crumbling to the dust."

The Argosy, or *The Popular Magazine*. They, too, find their chief stock in trade in a hurdle-race to fortune, a Marathon to matrimony, or a leap to honors. They, too, are 'illuminated by a morality as viciously hard as the glare of an arc-light.' And they as truly as our novels reflect the tone of the reading public As surely as our romances do they find their markets.

"Grant that American fiction blinks the ugliness of life. Grant that it supplies moral pap to the unthinking many, thereby inducing mental nausea in the sophisticated few. Admit that its vision is ecstatic and its morality strait-laced, but don't place the responsibility for its qualities on the shoulders of women alone. For American fiction, untrue, unenlightened, uncritical tho it may be, is racy of the American past and indicative of the American present.

"Despite its fringe of uneasy curiosity and scattered oases of disillusionment, America is still close enough to its pioneer beginnings to hold its young confidence in success, to believe that the race is to the swift and the battle to the strong, to gaze on the morrow with an assurance born of the past. It is still near enough to its Puritan ancestors to respect repressions and look with dismay on license. And the ethics of its novels, tho they may not square with the professions of the emancipated or the practise of the fashionable, do square with the convictions of that great American divinity, the plain people. We Americans have a childlike side to our character, and we have not quite got over that love of self-glorification that Dickens ridiculed, much to our disgust. So if our novelists show us laborers springing to demigods, or millionaires conquering themselves, we more than half believe that if life is not like that, with a little extra exertion it well might be. We have in truth made the desert rejoice and blossom as the rose, we have seen a rail-splitter become President, we have known a mill-hand turn iron to gold. Mr. Hergesheimer quarrels not with the fact that our novelists romance, but that they romanticize. But has he not overlooked the fact that back of the undiscriminating feminine thirst for the heroic and heroics to which he ascribes the smugness and vapidity of our fiction lies the faith that every American has in the power of his countrymen as individuals and as a nation to conquer obstacles? History has taught him to believe in rapid success and hope leads him not to strain at the novelist's buoyant portrayal of a royal road to fortune. The trouble with fiction in America is not so much that it is being 'strangled with a petticoat' as that it still wears the wishing-cap of childhood."

Here is only a "partial basis of fact" discerned by "the lofty author of 'The Three Black Pennies' and of 'Java Head,'" declares the New York *World*, which leaves the too belated protestor to his own fate:

"So! Mr. Hergesheimer has said it, and he deserves the chastisement to which confidently we leave him. Does it not occur to him how he has scolded either too late or too soon? The sins he condemns were bred in woman unemancipated. How can we doubt that our sisters, being made our political equals by Amendment XIX., will soon be taking their art, politics, and other privileges on a level with the best of men?"

MRS. WHITNEY'S SCULPTURES WINNING EUROPE

IF ART CAN SPEAK as convincingly as politics perhaps it was no untoward coincidence that London was favored with the sight of Mrs. Whitney's sculpture at the same time that it was called to listen to Ambassador Harvey. The doubts which he seemed to have cast over America's motives in the war are not repeated in the interpretations put upon the figures of this American artist, dealing in so many cases with the American soldier. Mrs. Whitney's work was shown in the MacLean Gallery in the Haymarket, and Mr. Richard Fletcher declares in the London *Graphic* that it "ranks as high as any one-man show seen in London in five years." We read further:

"Her reputation rests on a sound basis, inasmuch as her technique is beyond criticism. Her exhibition consists of two ideas. One, her earlier works, shows the influence of Rodin. These statues are real and poignant, decorative, as only good taste can decorate, and with a tenacious quality which comes from this woman's vision of life and history.

"In her second phase, I believe that her figures of American soldiers reveal to the British mind exactly that motive, which placed the United States in the war, shoulder to shoulder with the British, French, and Italians.

"The small statue of an American 'doughboy,' about to fall with a bullet in his heart is a masterpiece, because it is not the agony of death, but the ecstasy of dying for a principle. Significant, too, is the fact that I have seen actors and artists come, not once, but dozens of times, to stand in humble, silent admiration before this specimen of her art. 'Honorably Discharged,' a glorious American wounded soldier, which will be presented by Mrs. Whitney to the Glentworth ex-Service Men's Club, at Dartford, of which the Duke of York is president, is another example of her sense of beauty and spirituality.

"In all these sculptural descriptions of America in her first European war, Mrs. Whitney concentrates on the stanch chivalry, the keen idealism, and the abundant courage of the Americans. Very auspicious, too, is this exhibition of great American art at this moment—the springtime of happy and friendly relations with that country."

London's verdict seems corroborated by Paris, where the exhibition traveled after its close in the English capital. The Paris letter to *The American Art News* points to the paradox that "an artist enjoying a certain privileged social position stands less chance of obtaining recognition than one more 'fortunately' placed." For—

"The artist favored in a worldly sense has many prejudices and obstacles to fight and needs a determination superior even to the resolution exercised by others.

"This little irony of life is pointed out by Mr. Léonce Bénédite, who illustrates it with the careers of Puvis de Chavannes and

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Delacroix in the preface he has written to the catalog of Mrs. Gertrude Vanderbilt Whitney's exhibition, which is being presented with such taste and care at the George Petit Galleries.

"A glance reveals that the two dominant characteristics of this sculptor's works are the virility of her technique and a marked sense for the decorative in her compositions. It is, therefore, not surprizing that this dual quality should lead Mrs. Whitney to express herself monumentally.

"Now, it is monumental sculpture that is the flower and the very smile of architecture. And it is in architecture that the modern American genius appears to have found its fullest and most natural outlet. Architecture exacts breadth in vision, daring in conception, and power in technique, gifts with which the United States is richly endowed. For this reason Mrs. Whitney gives the impression of being peculiarly representative of her country's artistic tendencies.

"Altho, technically speaking, extremely virile, her work is feminine in its inspiration. It is the vehicle, notably, for the expression of deep pity for human suffering. The war has quite naturally fostered this faculty. The two fine panels for the triumphal arch put up in New York for the return of the American troops in 1919, the broadly conceived sketch for a memorial to the war, and the 'Spirit of the Red Cross,' a group full of noble emotion, yet free from sentimentality, a replica of which will figure at the Musée de l'Armée, are some of the works suggested by the war. One of the panels conveys most eloquently the idea of the dead's participation in the return of the survivors and achieves a dramatic effect of the most impressive character.

"A plain figure of a soldier digging, entitled 'In the Trenches,' evinces that so important sense for 'profile' the absence of which, in modern sculpture, Rodin used to deplore. 'Son Copain' and 'L'Aviateur' are also full of nobility and grandeur, while broad and vigorous technically.

"The big, ghostlike figure commemorating the *Titanic* could not but produce a sensation over here. It shows that the war has brought out the feeling for tragedy which was ever latent in this artist. This exhibition does not introduce a stranger to Paris. Mrs. Whitney studied here and had the benefit of counsel from the great Rodin, whose influence, so predominant in all modern art, transpires in the charmingly atmospheric group entitled 'Paganisme.'

"The admirable fountain, a bronze version of which is at the Metropolitan, of New York, was displayed at the Salon for 1913, but the Aztec fountain for the Pan-American building in Washington is new. It evidences in full this artist's architectural and decorative feeling and demonstrates the peculiar adaptability of her faculties to a predetermined object.

"The bronze head from the *Titanic* figure has been purchased by the French state, for within a few days of its opening the exhibition was already a pronounced success."

The panels here reproduced, it is hoped, have not bloomed for a day on the beautiful arch that welcomed New York's troops home from the war. This city evidently means to take time about its permanent memorial. Somewhere in the land whose acts they record these expressions of the intimate emotions of the Great War will find a lasting public home.

"CHÂTEAU-THIERRY."

"Illustrating the eagerness of a young American soldier to rush forward and to eat Fritz alive," says the London *Graphic*.

"HONORABLY DISCHARGED."

One of Mrs. Whitney's figures that will be set up at the Glentworth ex-Service Men's Club at Dartford.

OPERA GROWING OLD

THE SPRING SEASON OF OPERA in London is suspended this year. New York went without its opera once, a dozen or more years ago. But we returned to it with avidity and have been enjoying it ever since. That, however, is because we are so young. So a British musician charges. To Europeans opera is practically "played out." "For more than a century (except for the years of the Great War) London's summer season of grand opera has been in full swing at this time," says the orchestral director, Mr. Henry Coates, who made so profound an impression here during his visit to us last season. "The closed doors of Covent Garden must make people realize that perhaps something is wrong with the opera." Mr. Coates, writing in the *Daily Chronicle* (London), thinks "the immediate causes which have combined to shut London's opera-house are "merely incidental," and he believes the situation must be "regarded as a symptom of the general invalidism of opera, for admittedly it is in a bad way all the world over with the exception of the American continent." Why it still flourishes here is, according to him, the easiest of Europe's diagnoses of our case — we are so young. But let Mr. Coates state his argument:

"Putting aside all incidental questions, then, the larger one suggests itself: Is opera losing its vitality? In other words, is it a dying form of musical art?

"I can hear at once the indignant 'No!' of millions of people who love their Wagner, their 'Faust,' 'Carmen,' 'Aïda,' 'Bohême,' etc., etc. They will declare that as long as these operas are given they will always go to see and hear them.

"True enough. But there is another and more important aspect of the question. No art can live that does not continue its creative activity. When that activity ceases the products of the art become antiques, only to be appraised and enjoyed by connoisseurs of the antique. Now a careful consideration of this branch of music inclines one to believe that creative work in opera is drawing to an end. *At present not one good opera a year is produced by the whole world.*

"A century ago things were very different; then you had Rossini, Donizetti, Bellini, Halévy, Weber, Meyerbeer, and many others all turning out works that live to this day. Even half a century ago the output was considerable—with Wagner, Verdi, Gounod, Bizet, and the Russian school all writing masterpieces—but it was already showing signs of diminishing. Twenty-five years ago the dwindling became more marked, and only one or two composers, such as Massenet and Puccini, were able to give any vitality to opera.

"For the last two decades the only permanent additions to the repertoire can almost be counted upon the fingers of one hand—one or two works by French composers (Charpentier and Debussy) and Strauss's 'Rosen Kavalier.' This lack of new works with any real vitality profoundly affects opera-giving to-day.

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"DOUGHBOYS."
Another panel wrought by Mrs. Whitney for the Victory Arch erected in New York.

"Of course, there is a large repertoire of old favorites, but any form of public entertainment—and, after all, opera is that, albeit an intellectual form—must to a certain extent have the interest of novelty. To-day when operatic managements try to arrange a season they find themselves compelled to fall back on the old favorites—Wagner, Verdi, Puccini, and so on. A certain number of people will, of course, come to see their favorite works, but a too-frequent repetition stales in time.

"In one or two of the seasons just before the war I saw very popular operas, with good singers, occasionally given to very scanty audiences. Music-lovers get variety and change in the concert-room; they do not get it in the opera-house. Consequently, in England, in France, in Italy, even in Germany, the big opera-houses are at a crisis in their fortunes—a crisis by no means due only to the war, for, as I have said, signs of it could be observed before the war.

"In America, both North and South, opera, it is true, flourishes, but that is because it is a newer thing than in Europe. To millions of people in the American continent opera is still a novelty. Here, in Europe, it has been going on for three centuries."

Of course, these *blasé* Europeans that Mr. Coates represents as done with opera can, as individuals, have heard but a few of the three centuries of performances. To reflect too closely on such facts spoils the easy-flowing argument. Chicago, for example, undismayed at its youth and inexperience, is working hard at the civic funding of its opera, believing, as its *Tribune* asserts, that to lose it "would shame Chicago before the eyes of the world."

Mr. Coates expresses his belief that "the present operatic art form, from a creative point of view, looks like being ended." He does not believe, tho, that we are to lapse into dumbness or to become tone deaf. There is a remedy:

"The case is somewhat parallel to that of the symphony. I think most musicians will agree that, in spite of an occasional fine work, the symphony form, as used by the classic composers from Haydn to Brahms, has no longer any vitality. The evolution of symphonic music, in accordance with the needs of the age, has brought about a new and freer form of composition.

"In opera something similar will have to take place, for we are getting nothing from our creative musicians under the present conditions. I think that, for a time, it may be necessary to return to the quality of the earliest type of opera and to make opera a lighter and more ephemeral affair. In the eighteenth century the Italian and French composers turned out hundreds of works, almost yearly, of which even the names are not remembered now. Opera, indeed, took, more or less, the place now occupied by the ordinary theatrical musical piece.

"At the present time the average specimen of the latter has ceased to attract. Both the managements and the public are sick to death of such pieces. Has not the time come then for serious musicians to step in and claim a field that was once their own?"

ACCOUNTING FOR OUR COMEDIES

"LACK OF TONE, uniformity, or symmetry in contemporary American comedies" offends an English writer and accounts to him for the failure in London of some of our great American successes. A Middle-Western American, Paul F. Sifton, writes to the London *Daily Telegraph* to account for the incongruity, saying "it is all in the background":

"America is the greatest, most baffling hotchpotch of peoples, ideals, cupidities, religions, conventions, licenses, downright crudities, whimsical refinements, traditions, and circumstances on earth. At some time in the past it may have justified the term 'melting-pot.' Just now it does not. There is little fusion of any kind. Certainly there is not enough to produce a tradition that comedy is comedy and farce is farce, and the playwright a sinner when he blends them. The nation is incoherent but many-voiced. It is a tangle of individual strivings, many of them funny, some farcical, more tragic.

"A few examples will illustrate my point: A mechanic, two generations away from the Black Forest or the workshops of Switzerland, may invent a carbureter that will make paraffin as efficient as alcohol; in ten years he will be a millionaire and a college endowment will bear his name. A *Mayflower* descendant may be a sheep-herder on a Wyoming ranch. A sweets-seller may grow up to be the favorite playwright and song-writer, the darling of the largest city in the New World. A shop-girl with a range of eight notes may understand her fellow beings so well that she is able to consent to sing a few tearful songs in vaudeville for 500 a week. A boy who traveled about Indiana painting patent-medicine signs on farmers' fences may become the country's best-loved poet, mourned by millions at his death. Another boy who painted barns at so much per barn may become the nation's President, and as President he may neglect his country's business long enough to dictate a rambling, friendly sort of letter to a little boy who has written him about a swimming-hole project. The man may say at comfortable length that he is sorry that he can't come to see it, and that his old swimmin'-hole was certainly lots of fun. Later on in the day he says right out loud in his official capacity that he doesn't understand the theory of relativity.

"And Mr. Darlington wonders why changes from comedy to farce, from farce to comedy, or even downright drama, do not jar on American audiences! Isn't it because farce, comedy, tragedy are as thoroughly mixed in American life as are the upper and middle classes in the London telephone directory?

"Changes of method in American plays are permitted by American audiences, not so much because those audiences 'don't know any better,' but because to them the variation seems quite the plausible, lifelike thing to do. Mr. Darlington admits that, in England, comedy and farce lie very close together. In America farce and comedy are together. They are plaited and woven into one another. It is still the Land Where Anything May Happen in actual life. How much more so in the theater, the temple of make-believe!"

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RELIGION-AND-SOCIAL-SERVICE

"I WAS NAKED AND YE CLOTHED ME"

NEW-BORN BABES in the hospitals of Europe are being wrapt in newspapers; tens of thousands of children possess but one garment and expect to walk barefoot next winter; many must stay in bed for lack of clothes, and many a mother has sold her last skirt for food for her little ones and wrapt herself in an old shawl. To-day, according to relief-workers who are closely in touch with the situation, Europe is nearer nakedness than it has been since the close of the Napoleonic wars. So the next cry of gratitude to cross the ocean to America from the little children, the feeble, and the aged in the war-swept lands will be the words, "I was naked and ye clothed me"—unless, indeed, our feelings have been hardened by the sight of much suffering and the edge of our charity dulled by much giving. When the American people learned that millions of little ones might perish from hunger, they quickly responded and gave the food that will keep Europe alive to the next harvest. Now, again, when our generous people realize that the need for clothing is as great to-day as the need for food was a few months ago, their response to it will be no less prompt and joyous. At least so the Red Cross and the American Friends believe, and they are joining in a great campaign to tell us the facts, to inform us just how to give most effectively the clothing they will collect, transport, and distribute. This is not an appeal for money, altho money for new clothing and materials will be welcome; it is primarily a request that every family collect outgrown, old-fashioned, partly worn clothing that is still useful or can be made useful and give it to the Red Cross to be distributed to the people of Europe, whose old clothes have been completely worn out and who can not buy new clothes before winter.

American Red Cross Photograph.

HAVE YOU A DAUGHTER

Whose old gown could be made over to clothe this girl?

Herbert Hoover, who knows more about the needs of Europe than any other living person, tells us that the one thing from which the Continent is really suffering to-day is the shortage of wearing apparel. There is food enough to last till the next harvest, there is improvement in fuel production and transportation, the clothing situation is the one exception to gradual progress toward well-being. The clothing of the people of Eastern and Central Europe, says Mr. Hoover, is to-day "worse even than at the time of the armistice."

The Red Cross and the Friends, in their joint appeal to America for at least a million dollars' worth of clothing this summer, forcibly emphasize Europe's increasing nakedness. The dearth of clothing has been growing acute for five years and will reach its climax next winter. Where no clothes have been bought since 1915, except by the sale of household articles and heirlooms, the accumulated stores of years are bound to be exhausted in time, and that limit, we are told, has now been reached in most families. This is just as true in the homes of the "new poor," the formerly well-to-do, the professional classes, as in the homes of peasants and workingmen.

American Red Cross Photograph.

HAVE YOU A SON

Whose last-year's suit could replace this boy's rags?

People living in countries whose money is almost worthless must import clothes or clothing materials from countries where money is at normal or nearly normal levels. This means that a suit of clothes costs a Vienna University professor three months' salary. It means that in Poland a pair of shoes can not be bought for one member of a family without the entire family going hungry for a month. Red-Cross workers tell of babies born with absolutely no provision made for clothing them. A million mothers, they say, will be unable to provide clothes for their new-born infants unless help comes soon. Hundreds of thousands of children must go barefooted all through the hard winter weather of Central Europe unless American shoes and stockings come quickly.

"People can live through the summer without much clothing, altho not without discomfort and mental suffering"; but in winter, declares *The Independent*, "clothing is necessary to life." That means that "the clothing for distribution next winter must be collected during these summer months and shipped to Europe by September or it will arrive late." The editor of *The Independent* wonders if Americans realize that "the emergency

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in Europe, as far as clothing is concerned, has increased rather than diminished." The actual facts of the situation are that—

"Stores of linen gathered in the prosperous years preceding the war are now exhausted. Salable articles that could be exchanged for clothing have largely disappeared in the pawnshops and been exported to foreign lands. Almost no clothing has been bought in Central and Eastern Europe by the great masses of the population since 1915."

A million dollars' worth of new and second-hand clothing and materials for making clothes must be sent across the ocean to relieve this misery inside of the next two months. The need of the children of Europe appeals directly to American fathers and mothers, and they can do much to meet it. In almost every family with children there are outgrown clothes which can not be used. There are little garments in many a family which have been put carefully away with tears and around which sacred memories cling—could they be dedicated to a better use than that of keeping some other little child alive and well? In all stores selling clothing and clothing materials, whether for men, women, or children, there are stocks of goods which have not been sold when they were in fashion and which can never be sold at a profit. Every business man, every family, every individual can help in one way or another to keep Europe clothed through the coming winter. As the Philadelphia *Public Ledger* remarks editorially:

American Red Cross Photograph.

THE LITTLE GIRL HAS A MUFFLER FROM AMERICA—

The boy is waiting for his.

"The spasm of generosity that possest America during the war undoubtedly has given way to a reaction. Christians are taking a vacation. Will our women rest on their porches this summer in self-satisfied contemplation of past labors or will they rise to this need? Will the men who read these words dig deep into their pockets once more, so that adequate supplies of raw materials and ready-made garments may be purchased? Love must go into this service. Every stitch should be taken with imagination that perceives why it is taken and feels for the prospective recipient; every garment, now as in the war, should be dispatched with a prayer. Women's sewing-circles, as well as individuals everywhere, are asked to cooperate with the Friends in a whole-hearted effort to prevent the repetition, in any or all of the countries where the Friends are working, of the great suffering which prevailed in Europe during the last winter.

"What is needed? Knitted garments such as filled the leisure hours of the women of America during the war; second-hand clothing that is strong and clean and serviceable and worth paying freight on to Europe, and shoes in good condition, for all ages, and particularly shoes with low heels and wide toes; baby clothing in unlimited quantities; yarn, in order that the women of Europe may also knit for themselves; leather which the cobblers of Europe may make into shoes; uncut cloth in enormous quantities, such as dress materials, suitings, flannelet, etc."

People who want to know just what to give and how to prepare it are given more specific directions from Red-Cross headquarters, some of which we summarize here for our readers. Send everything to your local Red-Cross chapter. If for any reason this is impossible send your packages direct to the American Friends Service Committee Storeroom, 15th and Cherry Streets, Philadelphia, Pa., or write for information to this committee at its office 20 South 12th Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

First of all, do not send anything you simply wish to get rid of, that is not worth paying freight on. All kinds of outfits for babies will be particularly prized. For women and girls of all ages stout, serviceable suits, cotton dresses, underwear, and stockings that have still some months of wear in them are wanted. Above all, do not send worn-out and ragged garments, soiled underwear, flimsy lingerie, fancy shoes. Imagine "a Polish peasant woman walking three miles through the snow to the distributing center of a relief organization only to receive a lingerie blouse and a pair of green silk stockings!" This has actually happened.

For men and boys durable suits, shirts, and undershirts are needed and stout shoes with broad toes and low heels. If a man of the household has served in the Army he may have an old pair of "issue" shoes that are useless to him but will be just the thing for some European peasant. Dancing-pumps will not be distributed and stiff hats can not be taken.

In general, while summer weights of clothing in good condition will be welcome and will prove useful, it is obvious that winter garments will be more acceptable. In knitted goods stockings come first in importance and sweaters a close second. Mufflers and caps are less used.

Raw materials for any of these articles, or money to purchase them, will be fully appreciated, altho, of course, money can never be quite so personal and intimate as garments that have been made or worn or purchased by the donor. But it should be understood that cloth, yarn, and sewing materials are needed in enormous quantities in addition to the second-hand clothing that will be contributed, in order that the women of Europe may supplement your efforts with their own. They will be able to make garments for their children and themselves if they are supplied with the wherewithal.

It will help to send a list of the contents with every box or package. Articles of the same kind should be packed together; shoes should be tied in pairs. If you wish the clothing sent to the people of some particular country, as, for instance, Poland, Austria, or Germany, mark it plainly to that effect and your wishes will be scrupulously followed. Clothing which arrives at shipping headquarters unallocated will be distributed according to the relative needs of the different countries. The question has come up about shipments to Germany and Russia. Since the Friends are in charge of the distribution in those two countries, people in any locality who wish to send goods particularly to Germany and Russia, and have difficulty in doing so through their local Red-Cross chapter, should get in touch directly with the Friends Service Committee in Philadelphia.

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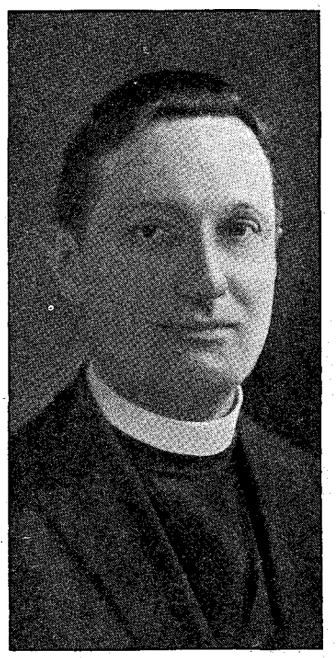
RUSSIA'S REFUGEE ARMY

A GREAT ARMY OF RUSSIANS, a million and a half strong, has invaded Europe and a few stray battalions have even reached our shores. It is not Trotzky's "Red" host bent on conquest, but a scattered army of refugees driven from their native land by successive revolutions and disorders and seeking shelter in nearly every capital in Europe. Yet they are nearly as dangerous to the lands they have reached as armed invaders would be. For, as both the Red-Cross societies and the Council of the League of Nations have pointed out, the concentration of such large numbers of people without proper food and clothing is almost certain to lead to epidemics that may threaten the entire world. No existing relief organization or government agency seems to be responsible for these Russians. The French Government a few months ago found itself obliged to discontinue appropriations made to support certain of the refugees. It is reported by the League of Nations News Bureau in a recent statement that appeal has been made in their behalf to the League and to the International Red Cross. The Council of the League declared itself unable to give aid and added that the members of the League could not be asked to make contributions; much as it sympathized with the sufferings of these people, it could not "ask the governments to impose a further burden of taxation on their behalf." Thus, we are told, the matter has been "referred back to the Red-Cross organizations and through them to the peoples of those countries throughout the world that have not been ruined by the war." The plight of the Russian refugees is described as follows by the New York spokesmen for the League:



A PREACHER WHO ACTS.

Rev. Charles Carver returned to the stage to preach against divorce.

"The exodus from Russia began as soon as the Bolsheviki had come into power in October, 1917. It has continued ever since and has steadily increased in volume. Every new defeat of an anti-Bolshevik army has served to add tens of thousands to those who preferred the uncertainties of flight to staying where they were. The greatest contribution to this army of refugees occurred with the final surrender of the Crimea by General Wrangel and the loss of the last anti-Bolshevik foothold in Russia.

"About the beginning of this year it was estimated that Germany alone held 300,000 Russian exiles, 65,000 of whom were concentrated in Berlin. Close to 200,000 were found in or near Constantinople, while about 15,000 more had sought refuge in France and 100,000 in Poland. Figures for other countries were then as follows: England, 15,000; Austria, 5,000; Bulgaria, 5,000; Esthonia, 10,000; Finland, 15,000; Italy, 2,000; Lithuania, 3,000; Latvia, 9,000; Sweden, 1,000; Switzerland, 4,000; Jugo-Slavia, 28,000; Czecho-Slovakia, 5,000. These figures have been considerably increased since then. A particularly pitiful feature of the situation is the large number of children included among the refugees. Thus it was estimated in January that in Esthonia, Latvia, and Finland alone there were about 12,000 Russian children, many of them orphans."

The desperate need of these homeless people is pictured by Dr. George Lodygensky in a report from which the following paragraph is quoted:

"During the last year the refugees have spent the remainder of their personal funds. The refugees of the last evacuation have no private means whatever. Thus, from an economic point of view, the condition of the majority of the refugees is a desperate one. Their legal position is no better. The Russian anti-Bolshevik Government having, *de facto*, ceased to exist, the refugees are at present without any regular protection or jurisdiction. The majority of the refugees are, in fact, almost outlaws and without any protection. Advantage is inevitably taken of this deplorable situation by dishonest elements. Russian workers have been made to sign disgraceful contracts, the white-slave traffic among Russian women has reached terrible proportions, children are ill-treated, and undesirable agitators only seek to profit from the demoralization of their minds."

A DRAMATIZED SERMON ON DIVORCE

A SERMON WHICH LASTED A WEEK without wearying any one was preached by Rev. Charles Carver, of Christ Episcopal Church, New Haven, when he recently acted the leading rôle in nine performances of "The Divorce Question" on the boards of the Hyperion Theater. Mr. Carver, now curate of Christ Church, was once an actor well-known to New Haven theatergoers. In presenting the divorce drama, he gathered about him a cast of professionals and amateurs, who played to crowded and enthusiastic houses, according to the reports from the Connecticut city. Mr. Carver took the step, he explained to a New York *World* correspondent, as part of Christ Church's determined effort "to bring to the attention of the people of New Haven the great divorce evil, and we are taking what we believe will be the most effective way of doing it." He added:

"The idea that we are trying to carry out is to plant in the public mind the increasing evil of the divorce system which is making America the laughing-stock of the world and which is poisoning our national life at its source. My belief is that if our parents are not to have control of our moral instruction and teach our children that marriage is a sacrament and not a contract or a thing to be terminated at individual caprice, then the Church must undertake the teaching plainly and firmly from the pulpit in order to save the nation from ruin.

"The stage is one of the most powerful allies that the Church can have in promoting Christian teaching on this vital subject. I am utterly opposed to the type of sermons which I read in some newspapers, which express sweeping condemnation of the theater. The theater is evil only when men and women make it such.

"We shall give plays, and continue to give them, as a part of the King's business. The plays will serve as a background for Christian teaching. Bishop Brewster, of the Episcopal diocese of Connecticut, has given his full approval and has exprest the hope that they will succeed."

The presentation of "The Divorce Question" was "the most novel event in New Haven's theatrical history," says the New Haven *Journal-Courier*. "Father" Carver, as he is known in New Haven, "could not have chosen a more forceful play to bring home the lesson he intended than this drama of divorce and the evils thereof," we read in *The Journal-Courier's* review of the first performance:

"The play is a strong drama depicting the result of a divorce between *Mr.* and *Mrs. Herbert Lockwood*. At the time of their divorce they had two children, a girl of three and a boy of five, from whom they became separated when they remarried. Years afterward they find their children under distressing circumstances, and the great lesson of the wrongs of divorce are brought forcibly to them. *Father Jerome*, the good priest, who believes that there is no greater evil than divorce, helps the boy and girl when they are in great trouble, and brings a true and human understanding into the hearts of the man and woman who have erred in their youth."

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THE UNTAUGHT COMMANDMENTS

"THE STAGGERING INTELLIGENCE" that only 573 children out of 1,373 in a New York public school have "more than a bowing acquaintance with the Ten Commandments" has a very definite connection in the mind of District Attorney Lewis, of Kings County, New York, with the fact that two-thirds of those who commit crimes against the State in New York are between sixteen and twenty-one. Their downfall, he insists, is largely due to lack of religious training. A knowledge of the Decalog would naturally be expected among children brought up in both Jewish and Christian homes, but when the pupils in the school canvassed answered the question about the Commandments—

"One lad interpreted them to mean, 'Thou shalt not be jealous.' Another youth said they meant, 'Don't crook anything,' while another youthful modernist read into the Commandments an injunction to 'love thy neighbor's wife.' One boy said the Lord had given Moses the strict command 'not to hitch on wagons' and 'not to shoot craps.'"

Mr. Lewis's comment on this "amazing" ignorance, made in a speech before the men's club of a Brooklyn church, is quoted as follows by the New York *World:*

"It is surprizing to know how few of the boys and girls of to-day understand the Ten Commandments. They are the rules of conduct which should and must be known. If all boys and girls observed and followed them, they would undoubtedly be and remain good American citizens.

"The great trouble to-day is that we are not taking enough interest in children. Selfish parents believe that after birth their duty to their children is ended. They believe children should be allowed to grow up like weeds in the field, to go where they like, when they like, and do what they want, and the over-indulgent parent realizes his mistake when the boy or girl has violated the law and the name of the family is being disgraced. The damage has then been done and it is too late to remedy the mistake.

"If crime is to be diminished the adult population must take greater interest in the growing children. Every parent should be watchful of his children and see that they receive the necessary preliminary training in the schools and should insist that at least one day in each week the child should be in some religious school getting the benefit of God's teaching. Too little is known of the Bible."

OBER-AMMERGAU COMES BACK—The Passion Play of Ober-Ammergau, which has not been staged since 1910, is to be produced next year, according to an announcement from that little Bavarian highland village, and it is said to be probable that Anton Lang will again take the part of *Christus*. The production in 1910 was extremely successful, says the New York *Herald;* about 150,000 visitors saw the play, and $437,500 was paid in admissions. Only a small portion of this went to the participants in the performances, the remainder being devoted to communal purposes of an educational and philanthropic character. The Germans are said to have resented this localization of the returns from the play and to have declared that its production was only a money-making scheme. They were in the minority among the attendants. A large proportion of the visitors came from the United States, Great Britain, and France. It has frequently been charged that the Passion Play has lost much of its original significance. According to the *Herald*—

"The text, in fact, has undergone many changes from the original script in the monastery at Augsburg; *Christus* is not nailed to the cross before the audience, but only the sound of the hammer is heard; *Judas* does not climb a tree before hanging himself in remorse; and the *Devil*, who once had considerable to say and do, now never gets beyond the wings. The theatricism of Munich, magnificent settings and costumes, and the utmost skill of stagecraft are all now more apparent than in the past. But the effects are more satisfying to the modern audience, and the leading actors are put to the same severe test as in the past by a performance which begins at eight o'clock and continues with only an hour and a half noon intermission until about six o'clock. That the actors of Ober-Ammergau play their parts with reverence and seriousness is beyond question. In 1910 the production received its first official sanction from Rome when the Papal Nuncio celebrated a special mass for the performers. The nearest approach to this recognition before was in 1900, when Anton Lang was granted a special audience at the Vatican."

CITY MOTHERS OF LOS ANGELES

ALL THE GOOD IDEAS that come from Los Angeles are not necessarily connected with moving pictures. Other cities have set in operation various methods of preventing delinquency and protecting dependents, but it remained for Los Angeles to turn this particular problem over to "City Mothers," writes Uthai Vincent Wilcox, in the Dearborn *Independent.* And the City Mothers, we are told, have been remarkably successful. Mrs. Aletha Gilbert, who originated the plan, is the present City Mother, and has the assistance of an advisory board of ten women. They have extended the scope of their activities and have settled many open and incipient domestic troubles, so that they have really come to be a Court of Domestic Relations and, indeed, "a general clearing-house for all kinds of trouble." But the bulk of their work has been to help the future citizens of America to go straight and to keep within the law; in thus "preventing trouble and forestalling crime they have saved the city and county many thousands of dollars annually, besides sustaining that which is of far greater value—the moral standards of the boys and girls." We read further:

"To the taxpayer a most interesting phase of this work is that the bureau is conducted wholly without expense as far as appropriations from the city are concerned. The advisory board cooperates in raising the funds necessary to maintain it.

"A part of this fund is used to pay the salaries of trained nurses who, during the summer months, care for the children in the municipal day nursery, which is also under the direction of the City Mothers. Here mothers who are compelled to leave their children while they work can do so with the understanding that the little ones will receive the best of care under physical conditions that will promote health and happiness. An average of fifty children are cared for daily in this nursery.

"No less of interest and future benefit are the careful records and statistics that the bureau has been keeping since its inauguration. From a careful study of the register it is most interesting to note that from nine to sixteen years are the 'dangerous ages' for children. At fourteen the boys and girls are most in need of help. The number gradually decreases from that period.

"For the last year the records are most interesting. There were 1,054 individuals given attention by the bureau. The extent of the work of the City Mothers is shown by the divisions under which these cases were handled:

"Contributing, 2; deficient, 2; delinquent, 13; dependent, 331; destitute, 21; desertion, 7; disobedient, 6; domestic relations, 137; felony, 5; illegitimate children, 2; immoral, 5; incorrigible, 9; in danger, 336; insane, 1; kidnaped, 1; miscellaneous, 148; neglected children, 7; petty larceny, 2; runaway, 19. Besides this there were 83 applications made to the bureau for help, and 49 of these requests were filled."

"There would be fewer delinquent children, fewer criminals, and less work for the City Fathers to do," we read, if there were more City Mothers like Mrs. Gilbert, who is quoted as summing up her ideals in the following words:

"Many children of the adolescent age who might be considered by the general public as immoral are handled by the City Mothers as unmoral. If they receive the right guidance until they reach the age of discretion they awaken to a higher sense of morality. We have found that in most cases the fear of the court is more effective than the court itself. We try through love, sympathy, encouragement, and personal interest to teach children their duty to their parents and society and by this same method awaken parents to their duties and responsibilities."

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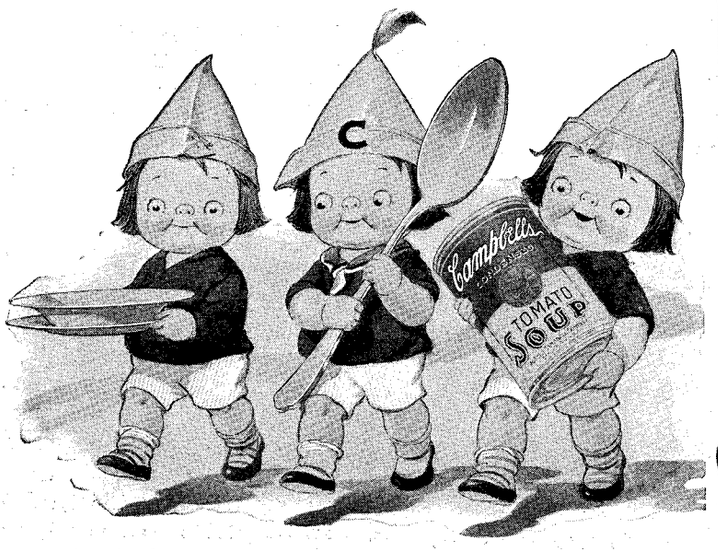
We're up to the minute, it's true
And fighting for liberty too—
For pleasure and freedom to housewives who need 'em,
So now let us bring them to you.



"3-minute" men

About three minutes preparation, and the biggest part of your meal is ready to eat—the best part too. Quickly prepared, delightful, wholesome, this splendid food is a favorite in the modern household.

Campbell's Tomato Soup

A puree of luscious red-ripe tomatoes fresh from the vines, daintily prepared in Campbell's famous kitchens, with choice creamery butter, granulated sugar and other savory ingredients. There are many tempting ways to serve it. Order a good supply and keep it handy.

12 cents a can

Campbell's Soups

LOOK FOR THE RED AND WHITE LABEL

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CURRENT - POETRY

Unsolicited contributions to this department can not be returned.

WE are grateful that the old forms serve for some of our younger verse-writers. The marching threat in these lines from *The Yale Review* demand a measured handling, and we submit this without prejudice to those who can only speak in freer verse:

TO AN INHABITANT OF PARADISE

BY SCUDDER MIDDLETON

How goes it in your starlit world—
  The silences, the brooding wood?
Does there the tiger hunt no more,
  The falcon twitter for his hood?

Have you stript all the boughs that talk
  And calmed the torrents from the hill?
Are lamb and wolf now reconciled?
  Is hunger banished from your sill?

Does that inexorable whip,
  Which drove us heedless face to face,
No longer burn along your veins
  Or cut your new dispassionate grace?

Do you watch struggle unconcerned
  Hear voices call you and not speak,
There in your timeless acres feel
  Above your kinship with the weak?

Oh, guard the gates that shut you in!
  Make sure the world behind your eyes!
My world of men and lust and wheels
  Begins to march on Paradise.

NEVER before, wrote the late Secretary Lane just before his death, "Never before have I been called upon to deliberately walk into the Valley of the Shadow, and, say what you will, it is a great act." But his reaction is summed up in the phrase "I accept." *The Outlook* prints this poetic version:

"I ACCEPT"

BY HAROLD TROWBRIDGE PULSIFER

I shall go out as all men go,
  Spent flickers in a mighty wind,
Then I shall know, as all must know,
  What lies the great gray veil behind.

There may be nothing but a deep
  And timeless void without a name
Where no sun hangs, no dead stars sleep,
  And there is neither night nor flame.

There may be meadows there and hills,
  Mountains and plains and winds that blow,
And flowers bending over rills
  Springing from an eternal snow.

There may be oceans white with foam
  And great tall ships for hungry men
Who called our little salt seas home
  And burn to launch their keels again.

There may be voices I have known
  Cool fingers that have touched my hair,
There may be hearts that were my own,
  Love may abide forever there.

Who knows? Who needs to understand
  If there be shadows there, or more,
To live as tho a pleasant land
  Lay just beyond an open door?

BUDDHA, Confucius, Jesus, are the unnamed seers of this contributor to the *Nation* (New York). Perhaps the writer thinks our naming them is superfluous; perhaps some reader resents the imputation that he does not know. Of such we ask indulgence:

THREE WISE MEN OF THE EAST

BY FREDERICK PETERSON

I

One Seer from out the Bo Tree's mystic shade
  Saw visions of the world that is to be—
  The self forgot and thus from prison made free
Man facing fate serene and undismayed;

Freed from the blight of wealth and power and fame
  He turns to truth and service to mankind,
  Right thought, right striving, and a mindful mind
To reach Right Rapture his diviner aim.

II

A wise Old Man through blossoms of the peach
  Beside the Yellow River saw the Way
  In the spring splendor to a better day—
The Way to live, the Way that he must teach:

Be simple in your every want, be just,
  Free of desire, compassionate, and mild;
  Be gentle, humble as a little child;
Do good for evil, be obscure as dust.

III

And One saw from the shadow of the Cross
  Peace in the world, a common brotherhood,
  Each seeking lovingly the other's good
Finding his life through losing all its dross;

One Father smiling on the faults forgiven
  As all come arm in arm and happily
  Like little children to a father's knee—
The earth at last become the Kingdom of Heaven.

THE staid old *Nation* along with more frivolous journals can not disguise its interest in the coming world event. Who it is that has gone to "Alice in Wonderland" for help in these lines deponent does not reveal:

THE DEMPSEY AND THE CARPENTIER

The Dempsey and the Carpentier
  Were working close at hand;
And each of them he wept to see
  The other had such sand.
"If only it were blown away,"
  Each said, "it would be grand!"

"If seven mouths with second wind
  Should blow for half a year,
Do you suppose," the Dempsey said,
  "That they could blow it clear?"
"I doubt it," said the Carpentier,
  And shed a bigger tear.

"O Sparring Partners, come with us,"
  The Dempsey did beseech.
"A pleasant game, a pleasant fame,
  A lot to learn and teach.
We do not care for more than four,
  To try a fist on each."

Four Sparring Partners hurried up,
  All eager for the treat;
Their coats were brushed, their faces washed,
  Their shoes and hats were neat—
Altho it must be owned they had
  Less head than they had feet.

"A loaf of bread," the Dempsey said,
  "Is what we chiefly need;
For Sparring-Partner sandwiches
  Are very good indeed—
Now if you're ready, Partners dear,
  We can begin to feed."

"But not on us!" the Partners cried,
  Turning a little blue.
"After such kindness that would be
  A dismal thing to do!"
To Number One the Dempsey said:
  "I will start off with you."

"It was so kind of you to come!
  And you are very nice!"
The Carpentier said nothing but
  "Cut me another slice;
I wish they were not quite so stout—
  I've had to hit one twice."

"I weep for them," the Dempsey said;
  "I deeply sympathize."
With sobs he finished off the Part-
  Ner of the largest size,
Changing his snout into a spout
  And shutting up his eyes.

"Now Partners," said the Carpentier,
  "You've had your little fun!
You must be trotting home again."
  But answer there was none—
And this was scarcely odd, because
  They'd laid out every one.

THE suggestion of immemorial years is in these lines from *The Crisis* (New York), a journal devoted to the interests of the negro race. We wonder if this idea could be better exprest:

THE NEGRO SPEAKS OF RIVERS

BY LANGSTON HUGHES

I've known rivers:
I've known rivers ancient as the world and older
  than the flow of human blood in human veins.

My soul has grown deep like the rivers.

I bathed in the Euphrates when dawns were young.
I built my hut near the Kongo and it lulled me to
  sleep.

I looked upon the Nile and raised the pyramids
  above it.
I heard the singing of the Mississippi when Abe
  Lincoln went down to New Orleans, and I've
  seen its muddy bosom turn all golden in the
  sunset.

I've known rivers;
Ancient, dusky rivers.

My soul has grown deep like the rivers.

A VERY pretty family competition the Benet brothers are running, but who will wish to decide between them? The following is from a new volume, "Young Adventure" (Yale University Press):

NOS IMMORTALES

BY STEPHEN VINCENT BENET

Perhaps we go with wind and cloud and sun,
  Into the free companionship of air;
Perhaps with sunsets when the day is done,
  All's one to me—I do not greatly care;
So long as there are brown hills—and a tree
  Like a mad prophet in a land of dearth—
And I can lie and hear eternally
  The vast monotonous breathing of the earth.

I have known hours, slow and golden-glowing,
  Lovely with laughter and suffused with light.
O Lord, in such a time appoint my going,
  When the hands clench, and the cold face grows
    white.
And the sparks die within the feeble brain,
Spilling its star-dust back to dust again.

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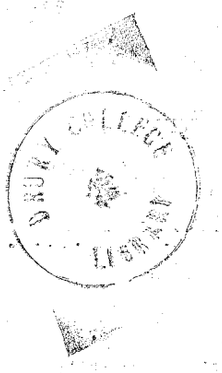
The Buying Power Of Great Resources



Dodge Brothers resources have always made it possible to purchase materials far in advance of their requirements

They have never been obliged to buy at the peak market

The price of their car has always been based upon this purchasing ability and never on current costs

Dodge Brothers have always given the purchaser the benefit of this saving

Dodge Brothers, Detroit

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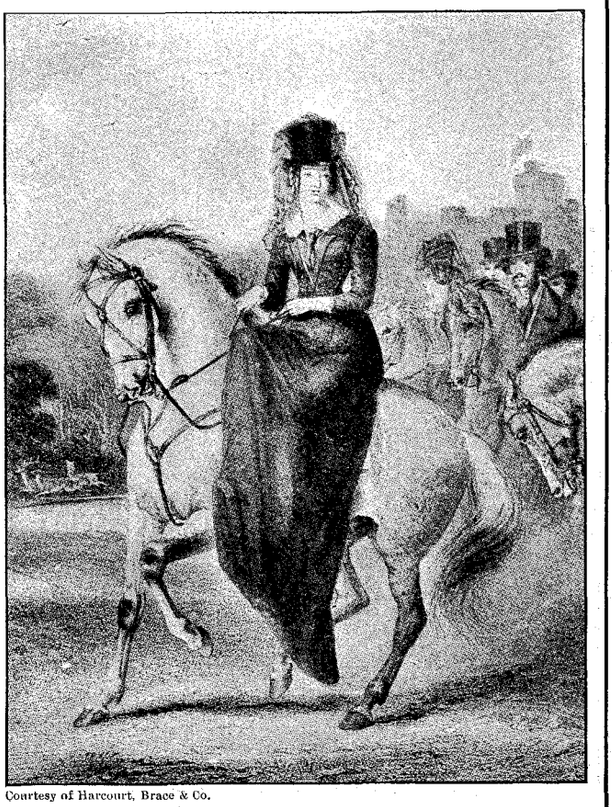
PERSONAL GLIMPSES

UNSUSPECTED ASPECTS OF QUEEN VICTORIA

BISHOPS AND AMBASSADORS, invited to Windsor Castle, were reduced, in the privacy of their bedrooms, to lie full length upon the floor and carefully blow smoke up the chimney. Queen Victoria did not like smoking, and what the Queen did or did not like made a tremendous difference to everybody in the England over which she ruled. The then Prince of Wales, later King Edward VII., was so perturbed when, in his fiftieth year, he was late at one of the Queen's functions, that "beads of sweat stood out upon his brow," and he skulked behind a pillar, hiding from the royal wrath. The elderly Prince, however he may have deserved the reputation of a rather lively man about town, did not smoke in places where the tell-tale odor might reach Victoria's nose. "During her youth and middle age, smoking had been forbidden in polite society," writes Lytton Strachey in his new biography, "Queen Victoria" (Harcourt, Brace & Co.), "and so long as she lived she would not withdraw her anathema against it." She was preeminently, in her later years, a Queen of things-as-they-had-been. "Toward the smallest no less than toward the greatest changes, she remained inflexible," records Mr. Strachey, in the course of a chapter which the Queen would certainly have branded in advance as "indelicate," "indiscreet," and "most reprehensible," if she could have had any idea that it was going to be written.



Courtesy of Harcourt, Brace & Co.

A NEW-MADE QUEEN—VICTORIA IN 1838.

This portrait was painted in her twentieth year, when, by contrast with her later habits, it was one of the Queen's most popular recreations to dance all night and watch the sun come up in the morning.

It was in these later years that she presented her declaration of war upon Women's Rights. "The Queen is most anxious," she wrote, "to enlist every one who can speak or write to join in checking this mad, wicked folly of 'Women's Rights,' with all its attendant horrors on which her feeble sex is bent, forgetting every sense of womanly feeling and propriety. Lady —— ought to get a *good whipping*. It is a subject which makes the Queen so furious that she can not contain herself. God created men and women different—then let them remain each in their own position. Tennyson has some beautiful lines on the difference of men and women in 'The Princess.' Woman would become the most hateful, heartless, and disgusting of human beings were she allowed to unsex herself; and where would be the protection which man was intended to give the weaker sex? The Queen is sure Mrs. Martin agrees with her." Mr. Strachey comments: "The argument was irrefutable; Mrs. Martin agreed; and yet the canker spread."

The Queen's stanch Victorianism, her inflexible propriety and rectitude, came from some curious "Antecedents," as Mr. Strachey reveals in his chapter under that heading. The Duke of Kent, the father of Victoria, was the fourth son of George III. of England. At the time when the Duke felt that it was incumbent on him to marry for the sake of an heir to the throne, King George was "an aged lunatic" immured in Balmoral, and his seven sons and five surviving daughters might have been broadly characterized as "a bad lot." "The youngest was of more than middle age," says Mr. Strachey, "and none had legitimate offspring." The oldest son, the Prince Regent, "a preposterous figure of debauched obesity," was out of the question as the father of an heir. Of the other five brothers, the Duke of York, whose escapades had brought him into trouble and who now occupied himself, practically in exile, with "racing, whist, and improper stories," was said to be remarkable among the princes for one reason: "He was the only one of them—so we are informed by a highly competent observer—who had the feelings of a gentleman." The Duke of Clarence "had been living in complete obscurity with Mrs. Jordan, an actress, by whom he had had a large family of sons and daughters." Lately, however, he had "suddenly separated from her and offered to marry a Miss Wykeham, a crazy woman of large fortune, who, however, would have nothing to say to him." The Duke of Cumberland was "suspected of murdering his valet and of having carried on an amorous intrigue of an extremely scandalous kind." The Duke of Sussex had been married a number of times, but the marriages had been declared void.

The Duke of Kent, then fifty years old, a military man and something of a joke among his equals, discussed the situation with a certain Mr. Creevy, who at once spread the news. According to Mr. Creevy, the Duke said: "Should the Duke of Clarence not marry, the next prince in succession is myself, and altho I trust I shall be at all times ready to obey all calls my country may make upon me, God only knows the sacrifice it will be to make, whenever I shall think it my duty to become a married man. It is now seven and twenty years that Madam Saint-Laurent and I have lived together; we are of the same age, and have been in all climates and all difficulties together, and you may well imagine, Mr. Creevy, the pang it will occasion me to part with her. I put it to your own feelings—in the event of any separation between you and Mrs. Creevy." Nevertheless, the Duke was so influenced by his feelings of duty in the matter, and the additional suggestion that his large debts might be taken care of by a grant of £25,000 from Parliament in case he married for the sake of an heir, that he selected

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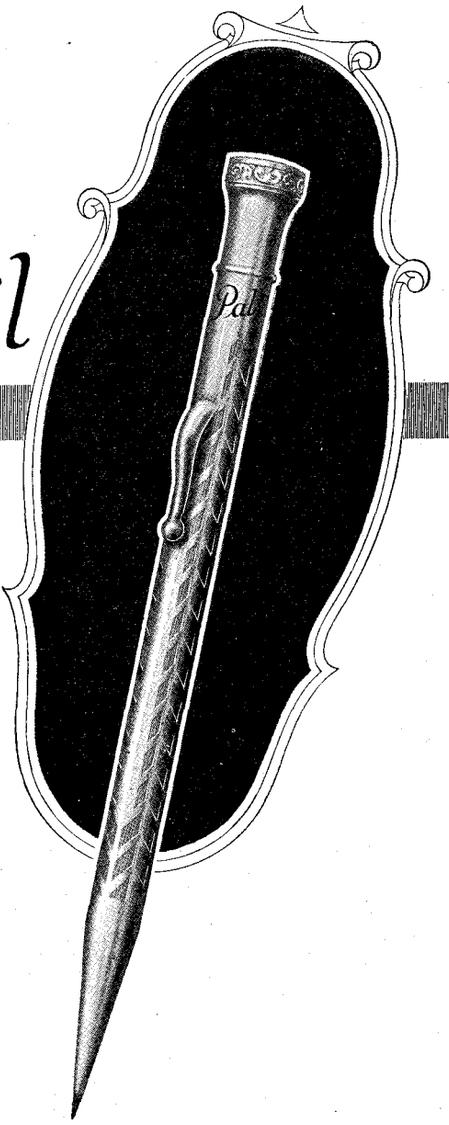

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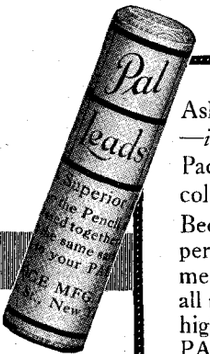

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a German duchess as the proper mother for his hypothetical heir. They had one child, Alexandrina Victoria. Thus, out of a most mixed and immoral and un-Victorian situation came the English Queen who was to make the adjective derived from her name, "Victorian," a synonym for propriety.

Victoria had a strictly feminine sort of upbringing, says Mr. Strachey, in which little part was played "by those two great influences without which no growing life can truly prosper —humor and imagination." She had, however, vigor of mind and body and a high sense of her exalted mission. On the evening of the day when, in her eighteenth year, the Archbishop and the Lord Chamberlain drove post-haste from Windsor to Kensington to tell her that the King was dead and she was Queen of England, she wrote in her journal:

"Since it has pleased Providence to place me in this station, I shall do my utmost to fulfil my duty toward my country; I am very young, and perhaps in many, tho not in all things, inexperienced, but I am sure that very few have more real good will and more real desire to do what is fit and right than I have."

The history of the first part of her reign is, perhaps, rather the history of the German Prince, Albert, whom she married, than her own. It was this man, it appears, who, in large part, formed the character of Victoria. We read, regarding their early period of adjustment:

The royal couple differed in their tastes. Albert, brought up in a régime of Spartan simplicity and early hours, found the great court functions intolerably wearisome, and was invariably observed to be nodding on the sofa at half-past ten; while the Queen's favorite form of enjoyment was to dance through the night, and then, going out into the portico of the Palace, watch the sun rise behind St. Paul's and the towers of Westminster. She loved London and he detested it. It was only in Windsor that he felt he could really breathe; but Windsor, too, had its terrors; tho during the day there he could paint and walk and play on the piano, after dinner black tedium descended like a pall. He would have liked to summon distinguished scientific and literary men to his presence, and, after ascertaining their views upon various points of art and learning, to set forth his own; but unfortunately Victoria "had no fancy to encourage such people"; knowing that she was unequal to taking a part in their conversation, she insisted that the evening routine should remain unaltered; the regulation interchange of platitudes with official persons was followed as usual by the round table and the books of engravings, while the Prince, with one of his attendants, played game after game of double chess.

It was only natural that in so peculiar a situation, in which the elements of power, passion, and pride were so strangely apportioned, there should have been occasionally something more than mere irritation—a struggle of angry wills. Victoria, no more than Albert, was not in the habit of playing second fiddle. Her arbitrary temper flashed out. Her vitality, her obstinacy, her overweening sense of her own position might well have beaten down before them his superiorities and his rights. But she fought at a disadvantage; she was, in very truth, no longer her own mistress; a profound preoccupation dominated her, seizing upon her inmost purposes for its own extraordinary ends. She was madly in love. The details of those curious battles are unknown to us; but Prince Ernest, who remained in England with his brother for some months, noted them with a friendly and startled eye. One story, indeed, survives, ill-authenticated and perhaps mythical, yet summing up, as such stories often do, the central facts of the case. When, in wrath, the Prince one day had locked himself into his room, Victoria, no less furious, knocked on the door to be admitted. "Who is there?" he asked. "The Queen of England" was the answer. He did not move, and again there was a hail of knocks. The question and the answer were repeated many times; but at last there was a pause, and then a gentler knocking. "Who is there?" came once more the relentless question. But this time the reply was different. "Your wife, Albert." And the door was immediately opened.

The later development of Albert's character, which helped to bring about so great a change in the character of Victoria, is revealed in this passage:

The weak-willed youth who took no interest in politics and never read a newspaper had grown into a man of unbending determination whose tireless energies were incessantly concentrated upon the laborious business of government and the highest questions of state. He was busy now from morning till night. In the winter, before the dawn, he was to be seen, seated at his writing-table working by the light of the green reading-lamp which he had brought over with him from Germany and the construction of which he had much improved by an ingenious device. Victoria was early too, but she was not so early as Albert; and when, in the chill darkness, she took her seat at her own writing-table, placed side by side with his, she invariably found upon it a neat pile of papers arranged for her inspection and her signature. The day, thus begun, continued in unremitting industry. At breakfast, the newspapers—the once-hated newspapers—made their appearance, and the Prince, absorbed in their perusal, would answer no questions, or, if an article struck him, would read it aloud. After that there were ministers and secretaries to interview; there was a vast correspondence to be carried on; there were numerous memoranda to be made. Victoria, treasuring every word, preserving every letter, was all breathless attention and eager obedience. Sometimes Albert would actually ask her advice. He consulted her about his English: "*Lese recht aufmerksam, und sage wenn irgend ein Fehler ist*," he would say; or, as he handed her a draft for her signature, he would observe, "*Ich hab' Dir hier ein Draft gemacht, lese es mal! Ich dachte es ware recht so.*" Thus the diligent, scrupulous, absorbing hours passed by. Fewer and fewer grew the moments of recreation and of exercise. The demands of society were narrowed down to the smallest limits, and even then but grudgingly attended to. It was no longer a mere pleasure, it was a positive necessity, to go to bed as early as possible in order to be up and at work on the morrow betimes.

The important and exacting business of government, which became at last the dominating preoccupation in Albert's mind, still left unimpaired his old tastes and interests; he remained devoted to art, to science, to philosophy; and a multitude of subsidiary activities showed how his energies increased as the demands upon them grew. For whenever duty called, the Prince was all alertness. With indefatigable perseverance he opened museums, laid the foundation-stones of hospitals, made speeches to the Royal Agricultural Society, and attended meetings of the British Association. The National Gallery particularly interested him; he drew up careful regulations for the arrangement of the pictures according to schools; and he attempted—tho in vain—to have the whole collection transported to South Kensington. Feodora, now the Princess Hohenlohe, after a visit to England, expressed in a letter to Victoria her admiration of Albert both as a private and a public character. Nor did she rely only on her own opinion. "I must just copy out," she said, "what Mr. Klumpp wrote to me some little time ago, and which is quite true—'Prince Albert is one of the few royal personages who can sacrifice to any principle (as soon as it has become evident to them to be good and noble) all those notions (or sentiments) to which others, owing to their narrow-mindedness or to the prejudices of their rank, are so thoroughly inclined strongly to cling.' There is something so truly religious in this," the Princess added, "as well as humane and just, most soothing to my feelings which are so often hurt and disturbed by what I hear and see."

Unkind critics, Mr. Strachey goes on, who had once compared Albert to an operatic tenor, might have remarked, as he approached the age of forty, "that there was something of the butler about him now." The handsome youth of twenty years since had grown into a sallow, tired-looking man "whose body in its stoop and in its loose fleshiness betrayed the sedentary laborer, and whose head was quite bald on top." He presented a contrast with Victoria:

She, too, was stout, but it was with the plumpness of a vigorous matron; and an eager vitality was everywhere visible—in her energetic bearing, her protruding inquiring glances, her small, fat, capable, and commanding hands. If only, by some sympathetic magic, she could have conveyed into that portly, flabby figure, that desiccated and discouraged brain a measure of the stamina and the self-assurance which were so preeminently hers!

But suddenly she was reminded that there were other perils besides those of ill-health. During a visit to Coburg in 1860, the Prince was very nearly killed in a carriage accident. He escaped with a few cuts and bruises; but Victoria's alarm was extreme, tho she concealed it. "It is when the Queen feels most deeply," she wrote afterward, "that she always appears calmest, and she could not and dared not allow herself to speak of what might have been, or even to admit to herself (and she can not and dare not now) the entire danger, for her head would turn!" Her agitation, in fact, was only surpassed by her thankfulness to God. She felt, she said, that she could not rest "without doing something to mark permanently her

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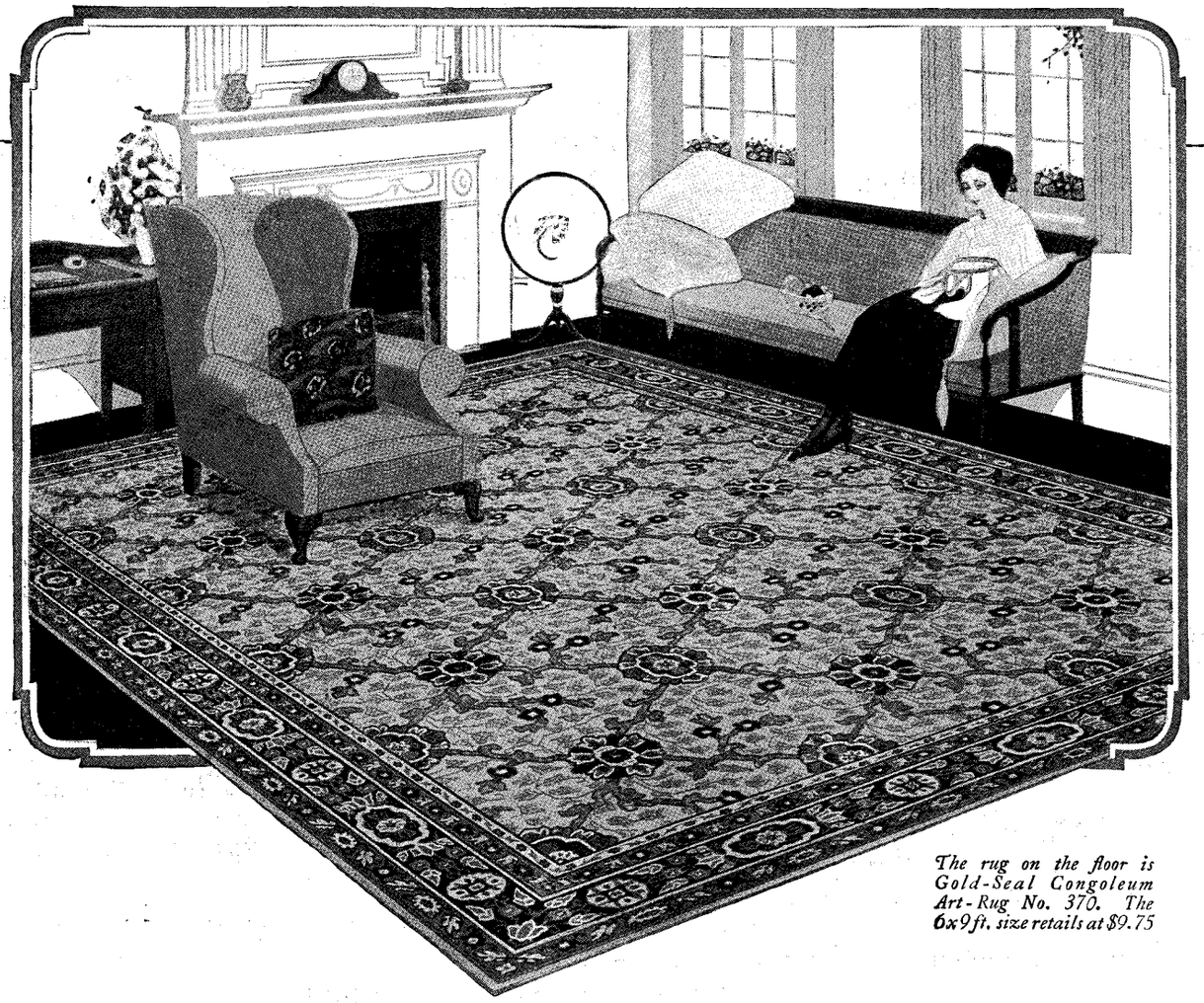

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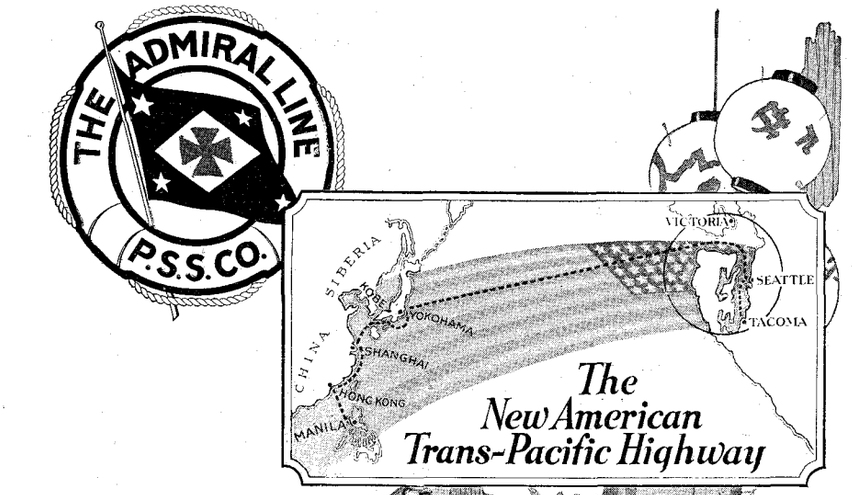

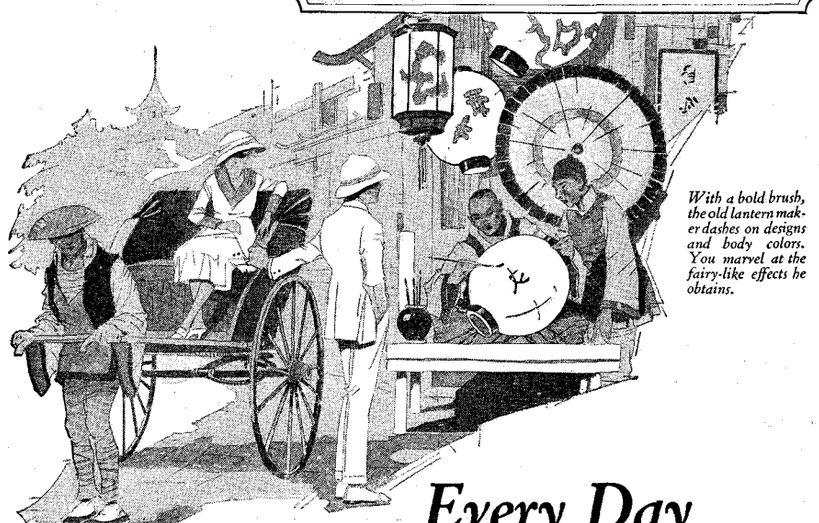

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PERSONAL GLIMPSES
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feelings," and she decided that she would endow a charity in Coburg. "One thousand pounds, or even £2,000, given either at once or in instalments, yearly, would not, in the Queen's opinion, be too much." Eventually, the smaller sum having been fixt upon, it was invested in a trust, called the "Victoria-Stift," in the name of the burgomaster and chief clergyman of Coburg, who were directed to distribute the interest yearly among a certain number of young men and women of exemplary character belonging to the humbler ranks of life.

The Queen, so thoroughly happy in her marriage, was not particularly happy in her children. "Bertie," afterward King Edward VII., was especially trying to his conscientious parents. "Bertie, tho he was good-humored and gentle, seemed to display a deep-seated repugnance to every form of mental exertion," observes Mr. Strachey. On his seventeenth birthday a memorandum was drawn up over the names of the Queen and Prince informing their eldest son that he was now entering upon the period of manhood and directing him henceforward to perform the duties of a Christian gentleman. "Life is composed of duties," said the memorandum, "and in the due, punctual performance of them the true Christian, true soldier, and true gentleman is recognized. . . . A new sphere of life will open for you in which you will have to be taught what to do and what not to do, a subject requiring study more important than any in which you have hitherto been engaged."

On receipt of this memorandum, we are told, "Bertie burst into tears." A year later:

The young Prince was sent to Oxford, where the greatest care was taken that he should not mix with the undergraduates. Yes, everything had been tried—everything . . . with one single exception. The experiment had never been made of letting Bertie enjoy himself. But why should it have been? "Life is composed of duties." What possible place could there be for enjoyment in the existence of a Prince of Wales?

Prince Albert's last illness, "a strange illness" which seemed half his carelessness as to whether he lived or died, receives this concluding bit of intimate description:

The restlessness and the acute suffering of the earlier days gave place to a settled torpor and an ever-deepening gloom. Once the failing patient asked for music—"a fine chorale at a distance"; and a piano having been placed in the adjoining room, Princess Alice played on it some of Luther's hymns, after which the Prince repeated "The Rock of Ages." Sometimes his mind wandered; sometimes the distant past came rushing upon him; he heard the birds in the early morning, and was at Rosenau again, a boy. Or Victoria would come and read to him "Peveril of the Peak," and he showed that he could follow the story, and then she would bend over him, and he would murmur "*liebes Frauchen*" and "*gütes Weibchen*," stroking

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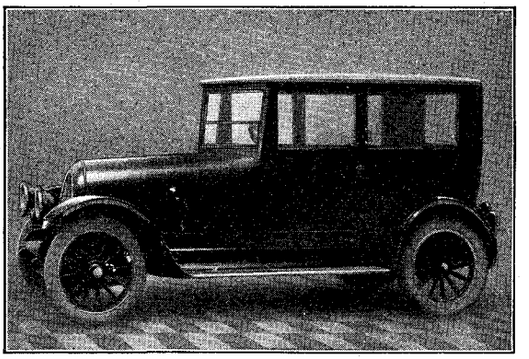
her cheek. Her distress and her agitation were great, but she was not seriously frightened. Buoyed up by her own abundant energies, she would not believe that Albert's might prove unequal to the strain. Only two days before the end, which was seen now to be almost inevitable by every one about her, she wrote, full of apparent confidence, to the King of the Belgians, "I do not sit up with him at night," she said, "as I could be of no use; and there is nothing to cause alarm." The Princess Alice tried to tell her the truth, but her hopefulness would not be daunted. On the morning of December 14, Albert, just as she had expected, seemed to be better; perhaps the crisis was over. But in the course of the day there was a serious relapse. Then at last she allowed herself to see that she was standing on the edge of an appalling gulf. The whole family was summoned, and one after another the children took a silent farewell of their father. "It was a terrible moment," Victoria wrote in her diary, "but, thank God, I was able to command myself, and to be perfectly calm, and remained sitting by his side." He murmured something, but she could not hear what it was; she thought he was speaking in French. Then all at once he began to arrange his hair, "just as he used to do when well and he was dressing." "*Es ist kleines Frauchen*," she whispered to him; and he seemed to understand. For a moment, toward the evening, she went into another room, but was immediately called back; she saw at a glance that a ghastly change had taken place. As she knelt by the bed, he breathed deeply, breathed gently, breathed at last no more. His features became perfectly rigid; she shrieked one long, wild shriek that rang through the terror-stricken castle — and understood that she had lost him forever.

DO SINGLE OR MARRIED MEN GET ON FASTER?

"HE travels fastest who travels alone," but the single man who overindulges in jazzing may miss as many days, or be as sleepy over his work, as the married man whose additional cares and responsibilities sometimes keep him from the office. So who really makes the more dependable employee, the benedick or the bachelor? It has generally been supposed that the man with a wife and family was in the way of becoming an excellent business man, of becoming "steady," the sort of man whom his friends and employers would term "Old Reliable." But from Boston comes the report, says Fay Stevenson in the New York *Evening Word*, that married men employed in industrial establishments are less dependable than single men. According to Dr. R. S. Quinby, a study of employment records at one plant showed that unmarried employees were absent from work much less than those with families. In the view, however, of William Judson Kibby, a character specialist who is credited with having started many of New York's successful bankers and oil men on the right track, it depends on the man and the job. He says:

"There is the young man who may be called a pioneer in his business; he is adventuresome, has the wanderlust, and doesn't want to stick at anything until



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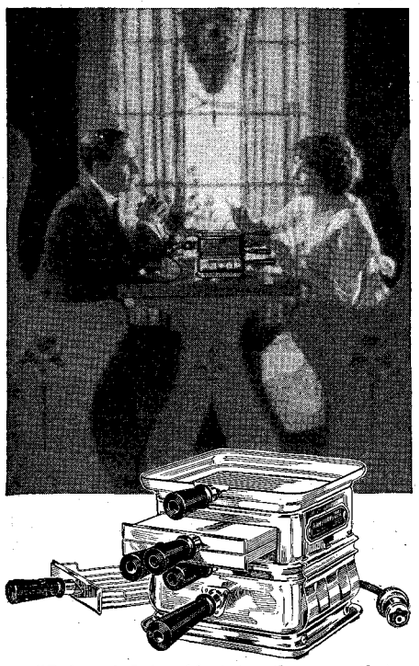

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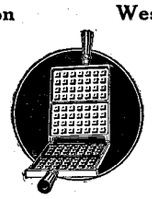

ARMSTRONG
TABLE STOVE

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

he lands the right thing. He ought to be a bachelor.

"Then there is the young man who likes routine, who wants a steady position and that's all. He ought to marry. He needs a wife and can well go on the theory that 'two can live as cheaply as one.' He will be better satisfied with his position and his employers find he is a better man.

"The man who is doing routine or office work is much better liked by his employers for this reason. The married man will stand rebuffs; he will stand correction. He has to. But the bachelor picks up his hat and leaves the first time he is corrected or does not like the 'boss's attitude.' He can afford to. And nine times out of ten he finds a better position."

"Then you would advise the ambitious youth to stay single until he makes his pile?" I asked.

"Not at all," replied Mr. Kibby. "I would simply advise him to ask himself these two questions: 'Am I inclined to have wanderlust or be adventuresome?' or 'Am I satisfied with my present position or line of work?' If he finds he is ambitious he ought to wait and gratify his wanderlust, adventurous spirit before he marries. If he likes his work and is content he better marry and have the companionship of a wife.

"I have in mind the case of a young man who wanted to go out in some oil-fields for a large concern. He had to rough it and bunk about, and before his employers sent him they made certain he was a single man. After five years of this sort of life he came back and said he was ready to 'settle down' and marry.

"Sixty-five per cent. of the traveling salesmen who are not married change about from one position to another until they get into the line they like. A married man can not play this game of chance.

"Employers who want a man who is willing to play the game of chance, take a larger shot, travel long distances, and live for several years out West or in oil-fields prefer to have a single man.

"But usually employers of office-workers and the men who have routine work prefer the married man. They know he will stand correction, take suggestions, and even rebuffs.

"Sometimes it is a good thing for a young man to have his wanderlust spirit subdued," continued Mr. Kibby. "Not long ago a very bright young man who was working in an industrial plant in New England came to me and insisted he wanted to go out West. He had a wife and child and he was not the adventuresome, wanderlust type who makes good; therefore he finally took my advice, stayed, and to-day is the manager of the concern. If he had not been married wild horses could not have held him.

"Not long ago, while addressing some students from the New York University, a fellow asked what was the matter with him. 'I haven't any of this wanderlust spirit,' he said. 'I would be satisfied to settle down at some little position in New York and stay here all my life. Am I a nut?'

"There are many men like this," concluded Mr. Kibby. "They are the normal, square-toed, every-day fellows. They make good employees and good husbands. But, on the other hand, all the pioneers in business adventures, the oil men, the bankers, the Wall Street brokers, the fellows who want to see the country and change from one position to another until they land the thing they like, seem to stay single until they make their pile. The companies who want that type of men prefer to have them single, and they make better husbands after they have established themselves."

So it all depends upon the man and the job.

A HIGHBROW HOBO WHOSE SPECIALTY IS DATES

HE pays no railroad fare, wears no socks, lives on sixty cents a day, travels extensively, and is credited with knowing more dates than any other man in the world. They call him "Railroad Jack."

"Give me a date, any date in history, and I will name the famous men who were living at that time, and how old they were to the year."

So he delivers his challenge, either on a convenient street corner or, as he prefers, on the campus of one of the mid-Western colleges, which he makes his stopping points. The collections that he takes up whenever he gets a crowd together have made him comparatively rich and famous. He offers to pay a dollar to any one who can "stump him" or prove that he has made a mistake. Lincoln Quarberg, a writer for the *Dearborn Independent*, found the "highbrow hobo" accepting quizzes, at five cents a throw, from a group of college students. A student, eager to test the challenger, shouts the date "1820." Instantly, says Mr. Quarberg, "Railroad Jack" replies:

"Daniel Webster was 38 years old; King George III. died that year at the age of 82; Queen Victoria and her husband were seven and nine months of age, respectively, at that time; Pope Pius IX. was 30 years old; Robert Fulton was 55."

Another student cries, "1850."

Instantly comes the reply: "Champ Clark just dropped into the world; Darwin and Lincoln were 41; Spencer was 30; Ruskin, 31; Leo XII., 30."

The questions continue, and in deep, sonorous tones they are answered, without hesitation. And the auditors, one by one, convinced they can not "stump" him, walk over to the speaker, drop their nickels in the cash-box, and walk away—pop-eyed, bewildered.

What strange spirit might this be, whose ouijalike replies so baffle comprehension? A very ordinary-looking human he is—though in dress he is as original as his profession. Conductorlike cap, blue flannel shirt, cutaway coat with regular blue serge trousers, broad shoes, and no socks—that is the official all-year-round fashion decreed for members of the unique profession of memory experts. And there being but one professional memory expert, there is but one man so dressed. And this is Harry D. Cooper, or, as he is everywhere known, "Railroad Jack—Memory Expert."

"Railroad Jack" is an out-and-out hobo of the highbrow variety—self-styled, self-confessed, and self-realized itinerant expert. And his specialty is *memory*.

For twenty-five years he has "hoboed" in thirty-eight States, lecturing on historic characters from curbstone rostrums. On every occasion he has answered every ques-

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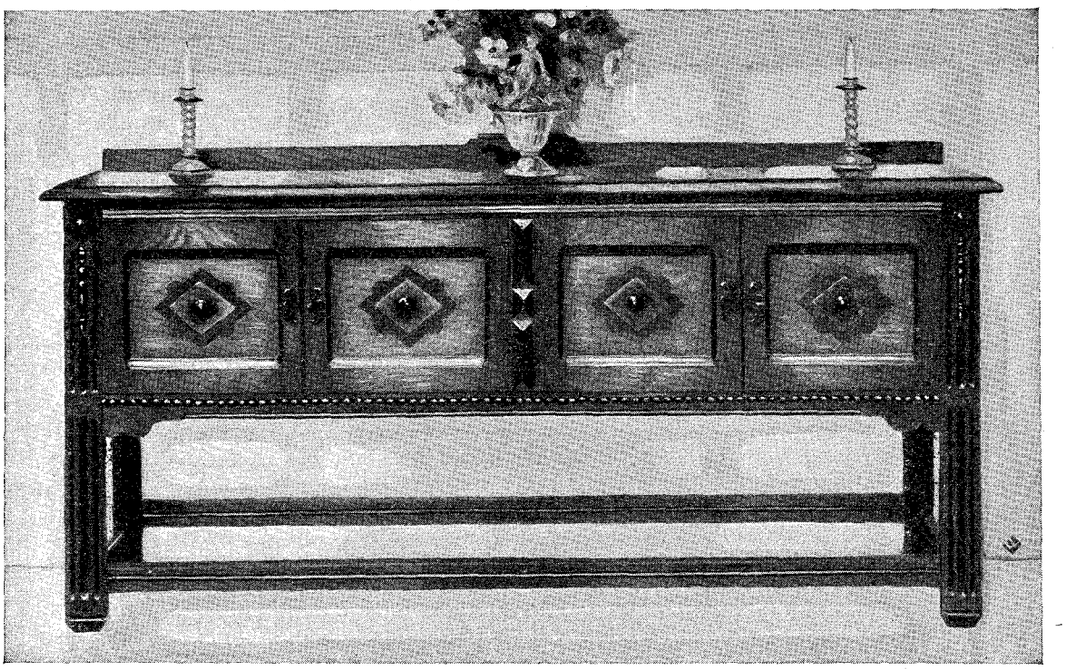
BERKEY & GAY FURNITURE



Picture This Suite In YOUR Dining Room

We urge you to see this interesting Dining Room Suite at your Berkey & Gay Dealer's.

It breathes the spirit of comfort and culture; stately in design, yet essentially livable; the American Walnut glowing with a richness that reflects the very mellowness of time.

Note the sturdy Berkey & Gay construction — the feeling of refinement and contentment throughout. Yet Berkey & Gay Furniture is moderate in price. And whether you start with a single piece or an entire suite, you are purchasing satisfaction that will endure through all your lifetime.

A Brochure, describing this Span-Umbrian Dining Suite and other Berkey & Gay Furniture, together with name of nearest dealer, sent on request.

BERKEY & GAY FURNITURE COMPANY
486 MONROE AVE., GRAND RAPIDS, MICHIGAN

This shopmark is inset in every Berkey & Gay production. It is the customer's protection when buying and his pride ever after.

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Save by Building up Your Coal Pile

IN a fuel shortage, the plant which planned an adequate coal pile is fortunate. Operations go on without interruption due to shortage of coal. Your delivery schedules to customers are maintained. The increased overhead of open market fuel purchases against competing buyers is avoided.

Consumers can save now by looking ahead, as far as bituminous coal is concerned.

By building up your coal pile, you get protection against the uncertainties of buying coal in a tight market. You also escape the unseen waste of inferior fuel.

CONSOLIDATION COAL is as clean and free from foreign substances as it is possible to provide coal. There is significance in this statement to the man of real fuel knowledge. Clean coal means more heat per ton, more power per ton. Clean coal means lower cost per heat unit.

Every consumer of CONSOLIDATION COAL can avail himself of a distinctive service of tests, selection and utilization that works against high operating costs.

Industrial executives are invited to communicate with this Company. Early delivery means economy for you.

THE CONSOLIDATION COAL COMPANY

INCORPORATED

Munson Building - New York City

DIME BANK BUILDING, DETROIT, MICH. UNION TRUST BLDG., WASHINGTON, D.C.
137 MARKET STREET, PORTSMOUTH, N.H. FISHER BLDG., CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.
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LAND TITLE BLDG., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

tion put to him by an audience, offering a dollar to be "stuck" on a notable. He knows 10,000 dates concerning 5,000 famous characters in history. At mention of any celebrity he will favor his auditors with the biographic high spots in that character's career, and at mention of any date in history he will name the great men living at that time, and their ages.

"Railroad Jack" first became a professional entity in Detroit twenty-five years ago, where his introduction to fame began with a front-page story in a local paper, in which he was characterized as the "curb-stone philosopher," or the "man who answers questions while you wait, if you wait long enough." To-day he is probably the best-known man in Michigan. At least twice a year he visits the University of Michigan, at Ann Arbor, where he is always received with popular student acclaim. "My talks are especially appreciated by these students," he says, "who have heard my stunts for twenty-five years and always paid their assessment of five cents a throw."

"What were the circumstances under which Anne Boleyn died?" a student auditor challenged at one of "Jack's" recent visits to the college town of Ann Arbor.

"As the result of believing in the double standard of morality through influences of her despised husband, Henry VIII.; the ax fell on her neck in 1536, causing her through the excitement to lose her head," was the characteristic reply.

"Railroad Jack" is an extensive traveler, but he does not pay for his mileage. He has traveled 50,000 miles by freight-train, but since the advent of the automobile he relies on friendly lifts, and he rides on the average of six cars to thirty-six miles, daily, carrying his bed with him wherever he goes.

Although Detroit is his headquarters, he has no post-office address, and insists he can not receive any "letters of congratulation or letters of sorrow." He parks his bed in the great outdoors the year round, and, through a standing order of the police department of Detroit, is the only man officially privileged to sleep out-of-doors in that city.

"Railroad Jack" is odd—but brilliant. He has a quaint philosophy of life, and despite his eccentricity and strange specialization, is nevertheless intensely human and keenly humorous. "Oddity is my long suit, and I wear it every day. My specialty in life is to attempt to do something that some one else has not thought of." And he has done it.

He was born in St. Louis in 1864, says his biographer, passed through a conventional youth, and studied successfully for the teaching and medical professions. The records of the State Normal School, Oshkosh, Wis., show that he attended this school during the years 1882–86, and at Rush Medical College, Chicago, this encyclopedic hobo was a duly matriculated student from 1886 to 1888. Mr. Quarberg quotes him:

"I prepared myself for an M.D., but out of respect to humanity I quit in my sophomore year," says "Jack," in his half-modest, half-humorous vein. "I felt that in so doing future audiences that I had in view would not necessitate my appearance in the cemetery to give me an attention if not a hearing; and to-day people are enjoy-

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ing life that might be material for mortality statistics. Now, when I strike a historic cemetery I pick dates from tombstones. Altho some don't care for those dates, I do.

"I have less trouble in keeping 10,000 dates in my head than some people do in keeping two dates since the high cost of living struck the world."

Cranks on the high cost of living will be interested to know that "Jack" has lived on sixty cents a day for twenty-five years. He eats two meals daily, at twelve noon and at twelve midnight.

And altho he wears a silk hat and high celluloid collar at times, he never wears stockings, so that the high price of silk is not a problem for him.

"I am offering eleven cents cash to find an individual who has spent less money than I have in the last thirty years," he declares proudly. "But with few exceptions I am very sensitive about telling you what I do with this money," he adds hastily. "Yes, I have made a barrel of money; but," says Jack slyly, "the barrel is not very large. But I am prosperous; on account of the high cost of living I am a profiteer; while my expenses still run at sixty cents a day, my income has doubled. People are spending more freely, except myself."

Students and laymen alike, numbering thousands, who have listened to the "soap-box" lectures of "Railroad Jack," pronounce him a genius—but "Railroad Jack" himself insists that he is a very ordinary person, and attributes his remarkable memory to just plain bulldog tenacity of purpose. And no memory-training school can lay a just claim to enabling him to memorize the vast fund of facts at his command.

"If students would apply themselves with the tenacity that I have, they would achieve something," he declares with due modesty. "Apply yourself in whatever line you choose, and you will succeed. Emerson said, 'Hitch your wagon to a star.' By that he probably meant that as you go through life, have your goal of ambition so far beyond the possibility of human endeavor that no matter how long you live, you will still have something to live for. In four years more, or when I shall have reached the age of sixty years, I wish to be regarded by an impartial public as the 'human encyclopedia of useful information.'"

That he will succeed can not be doubted—for he is a specialist and a student. Eight years ago in Ann Arbor, Mich., he spent ten hours a day in the university library for eight months. It is characteristic of the thoroughness with which the memory expert pursues his unique profession.

As "Railroad Jack" himself says: "My stunts are so original on the street corners that to prevent congestion of traffic I take up a collection as often as the traffic will bear."

Each year, with philanthropic pride, he gives a thousand dollars in prizes to Michigan school-children who pass the best examinations in history. Years ago, before he created his original profession, he published a paper in Chicago, the *North Shore Eccentric*. The closing words of his first article he still quotes as the summation of his own philosophy of life. They are as follows:

"Then, friends, as we go through life, let us remember the old advice, that with all thy getting, get knowledge, for 'knowledge is power.' 'Twas good advice years ago, 'tis good advice to-day."

Welch's

"THE NATIONAL DRINK"

THE WELCH Hi-Ball is a man's drink with color, body, taste and invigorating qualities.

Pour WELCH's into a glass, two fingers deep. Add cracked ice and fill up with plain or charged water, or ginger ale.

WELCH's is a value drink—with value to health as well as pleasure to taste. It is a pure fruit juice. Every bottle contains all the juice and richness of many bunches of purple-ripe Concord grapes. Nothing is added; nothing is taken away.

Because of its richness, WELCH's may be diluted and is still a much more substantial and satisfying drink than mere flavored beverages.

When served straight, as a fruit juice, WELCH's should be sipped from small glasses. It is a delightful fruit course for breakfast, and a splendid nightcap. Its use promotes health.

WELCH's has been the grape juice of known standard quality since 1869. *Say Welch's and get it.*

Specify Welch's distinctly at Fountain, Club or Restaurant. For home use ask your grocer, druggist or confectioner to supply you by the bottle or case. Three sizes: quarts, pints and Juniors.

The Welch Grape Juice Company, Westfield, N.Y.

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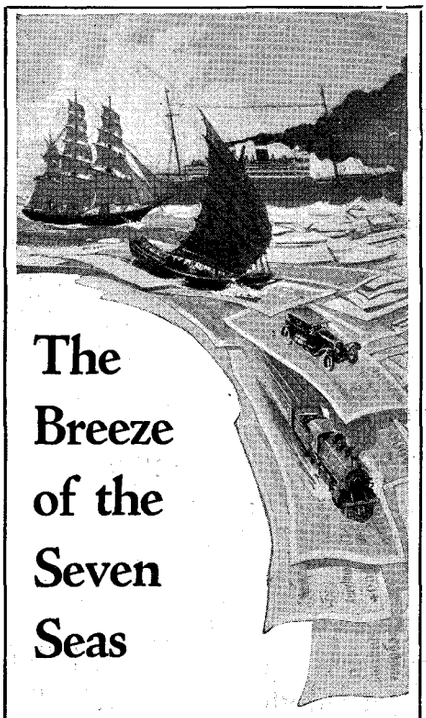

The Breeze of the Seven Seas

The breeze that blows the traveler happily on his way by land or sea, is *money*. Not so much in amount, as that it shall be convenient, safe against loss or theft, and good as gold anywhere.

American Express Travelers Cheques

Are the "insured money" of all nations

Absolutely safe. Universally recognized the world over. Travelers who convert their money into American Express Travelers Cheques command the helpful services of this world organization, with offices and thousands of correspondents everywhere.

Secure your steamship tickets, hotel reservations and itineraries or plan your cruise or tour through the American Express Travel Department.

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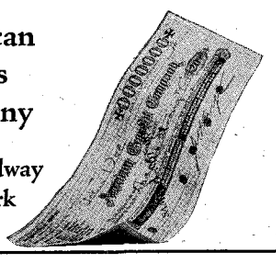
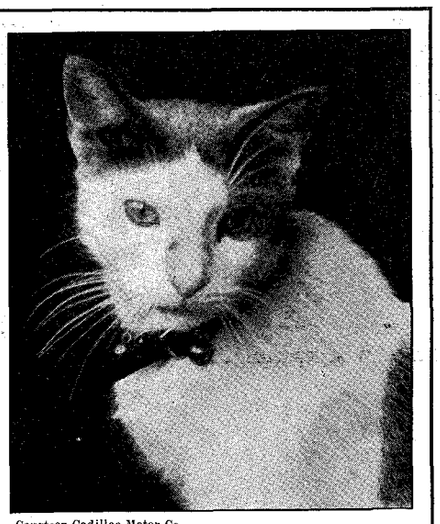


BIRDS · BEASTS · AND · TREES

THE CAT THAT CAME BACK—FAMOUS

ONCE UPON A TIME there dwelt in Detroit an obscure alley cat named Tom. Little did those who knew him then dream that he was destined to become a globe-trotter, to have thrilling adventures, and to achieve a position of public importance! He himself always knew, as his photograph shows, that he was a cat of character, and tho no sympathetic eye beheld his early struggles he bravely eked out a meager existence as best he could. As we ponder on his present life of fame and luxury, we can only surmise—nor should we be too critical—by what devious ways he formerly obtained his daily bread. Tom's appearance in authentic history, as Mr. Wells would say, occurred when he ventured his all and became a stowaway. "A trifle carelessly," we are told, he shipped from America aboard the good ship *Trevalgen* without the necessary rations for a seven weeks' journey to the antipodes. It all happened something like this: The Cadillac Company was shipping a chassis to Sydney for exhibition in an automobile show. Somehow, Thomas made his way into the crate when it was left for a moment unattended. Later, workmen nailed up the crate, and it was hurried to the seaboard and into the hold of the ship. His trip had begun. For seven weeks his "stateroom," an iron-bound packing-box, was buffeted by restless seas. For forty-nine days the stowaway lived on grease and oiled paper from the engine. When the grease was exhausted, he resorted to the booklet of instructions for running the car, but found little nourishment up to page fifty, and discontinued his efforts. Fasting never quite agreed with him, and he arrived at Sydney minus 8.99 of his lives, according to a friend who met him there. But the end of his suffering did not come even with his arrival in Australia, for because of difficulties with the customs department, the agents were unable to get the case to their workshop, and during the interval of delay the "stateroom" with poor Tom inside—poor, indeed, by this time!—stood on the wharf. But at last, we read in the Detroit *Free Press:*



Courtesy Cadillac Motor Co.

THOMAS CADILLAC, TRAVELER.

Once an alley cat, now a celebrated public character, whose pensive face reflects his checkered career.

Tiring of the delay, the agents opened the case for inspection of the car. The bonnet of the machine had been clipt down securely. When it was opened Thomas was found, stretched out in the "V"-shaped enclosure formed by the four cylinders on each side. He was in a state of coma, almost devoid of hair, and seemed considerably the worse for wear. Workmen, thinking him dead, tossed him to one side.

A few minutes later a washer passed by the cat and thought he heard a sigh. Bending down over the inert body, he listened; again the sigh was evident. Thomas was hurried to the establishment of Stewart & Son, veterinarians, at Rushcutters' Bay, where every effort was made to revive him. Success attended these efforts, and Thomas soon was able to mince at a light diet of mush and milk.

The scene then shifts to the apartment of Mr. and Mrs. Clifford G. Poole, whose U. S. A. address is Detroit. Mr. Poole is the Australasia representative of the Hupp Motor Car Company. When the head of this household returned home the evening of March 9 he found Mrs. Poole in tears. She had been reading of Thomas's plight in the Sydney newspapers. Being a lover of cats, she was considerably worried over the outcome of Thomas Cadillac's visit. She recalled to her husband the Australian laws which probably would insist that the new arrival be either chloroformed or deported as an undesirable alien.

Sharing her love for pets, Mr. Poole agreed with his wife that something "must be done." It was done, and that quickly. A visit to the chief stock inspector of that port resulted in the Pooles being put under bond of $500 for the care of the visitor, but they were instructed that "it could not remain because of the embargo on all live stock excepting that from the United Kingdom." To this official document was attached the proper diplomatic signature and seal of Edward J. Norton, Consul of the United States at Sydney.

Tom's benefactors planned to sail for San Francisco on April 27, with their ward, but it was not until five minutes before the vessel shoved away that the captain was prevailed upon to sign the required documents so Thomas could go on board. Whether this reluctance to accept the cat as a passenger was because of his dubious past, the chronicler does not say. Suffice

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LINCOLN

MOTOR CARS

Produced in one of the world's largest and most scientifically equipped Motor Car Manufacturing Institutions

The present factory equipment, machinery, tools and precision devices, which are without equal in the industry, were developed and adapted especially for the production of the highest type of motor car that has ever been evolved.

Many millions of dollars are represented in the investment.

The LINCOLN is produced under the supervision of men whose experience embodies the building of more than one hundred thousand [100,000] motor cars of the higher quality, and dates back to the inception of the industry.

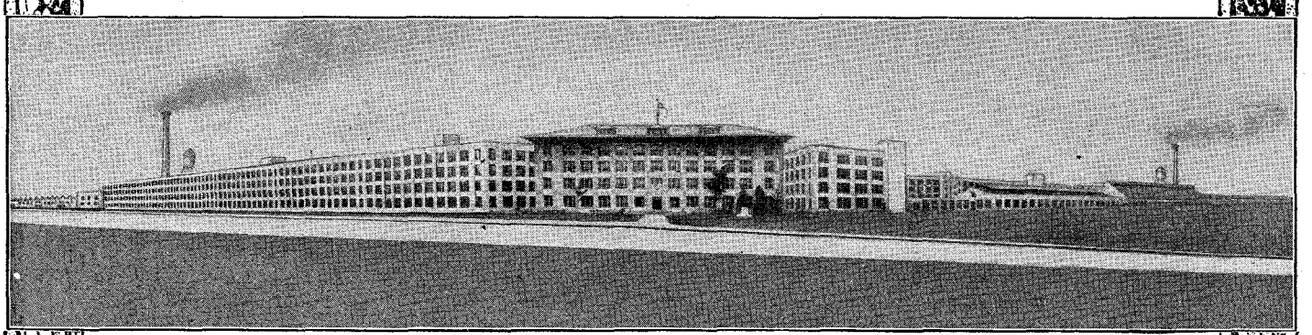
They are men who inaugurated many of the more important developments which have contributed so much to making motor cars generally the worthy mechanisms they are today.

Among the more outstanding of these advances were:

the standardization of parts;
electrical starting—lighting—ignition;
thermostatic control of the cooling system;
the eight cylinder, V-type, high-speed, high-efficiency engine;
and numerous others.

The logical expectations from such plant and such equipment, directed by men of such experience, qualifications, and accomplishments, are abundantly realized in the intrinsic betterments which now distinguish the LINCOLN motor car.

And these intrinsic betterments express themselves in the easier, more comfortable, more proficient, and more captivating roading qualities; and in the factors which make for more dependable performance and prolong its competency long beyond what motordom has been accustomed to experience.



Looking Northeast *Administration Building* *Looking Northwest*

Panoramic View of Lincoln Motor Company's Main Plant in Detroit

LELAND-BUILT

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Champion
Dependable Spark Plugs

THE users of Champion Spark Plugs have really made the reputation of "Champions" for dependability.

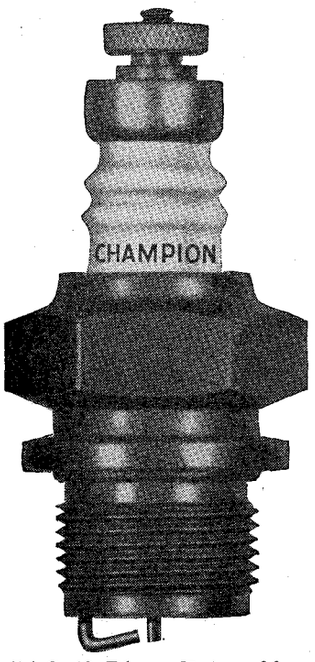
They realize that "Champions" are continually giving the highest spark plug value,—the greatest service,—for the least amount of money.

Champion indestructible "3450" insulators, and patented copper asbestos gasket construction, guarantee absolute spark plug dependability.

Over 32,000,000 were sold this past year.

Champion Heavy Stone . . $1.00
Champion Regulars 90
Champion X 75

Champion Spark Plug Company
Toledo, Ohio



JAS-43 Plug, Price 90c
For use in high-powered cars, trucks, marine and stationary engines.

Sometimes you want additional speed in a hurry. There are times when you *need* it.

To pass the car ahead requires more power—speed.

Your car will get in the lead and stay there if it is equipped with the New Stromberg Carburetor.

The New Stromberg makes a quick pick-up positive. It means more power.

And it does it in the most economical way—consumes less gas per mile of travel.

Write for literature pertaining to Stromberg efficiency and economy. State name, year and model of your machine.

Stromberg Motor Devices Co.
Dept. 613, 64 E. 25th Street CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

New STROMBERG Does it!
CARBURETOR

BIRDS, BEASTS AND TREES
Continued

it that his fame had spread among friends, who saw his true worth and were tolerant of feline frailty. His life was insured for $5,000, and he was presented with a check for his collar which read:

THOMAS CADILLAC
Insured in the Mercantile Mutual Insurance Co., Ltd.
16 Martin Place Sydney, N. S. W.
Policy No. M-11627-1,000

And then began his *de-luxe* trip homeward, on which the chronicler dwells with evident delight:

A comfortable stateroom of polished wood, in which had been placed a heavy woolen blanket, occupied the first-class deckage, in queer contrast to his first trip in the ill-smelling hold. Everything he wished for was his. Especial attention was paid to his dietary, and soon he lost all trace of his hardships, his hair grew out again full and clean, and he became a "personage" of luxury.

At Honolulu, the Cadillac agent with eleven men, together with motion-picture cameras and newspaper photographers, met the boat and persuaded the distinguished visitor to pose for them. It was the same in San Francisco. Here, again, it was necessary to consult officials of the port before Thomas could be brought back into America.

Thomas "put up" at the Palace Hotel in San Francisco. Hotel officials there brushed up the gold service for him, and admiring visitors found him eating from a golden vessel such delicacies as had always before been held solely for the use of those having rich blue blood and long pedigrees. Then began the eastward trip, filled with receptions and dinners.

Thus the alley cat returned to Detroit in a blaze of glory. He had become "famous, self-made, as it were." He had posed for the cinema, that last infirmity of noble minds. It is even unofficially rumored that he is to be offered a contract soon which will insure him a salary "running well into the thousands of pigeon hearts." High officials of two continents breathed a sigh of relief and permitted smiles to chase away the furrows of care which the diplomatic questions involved had made, when the news came that Thomas Cadillac had reached home intact. But is he happy? Alas, no! The former hunter of rats and mice has long ceased to worry about the past, we are told, especially at meal-time, when his friends place before him selected bits of raw liver in the morning and boiled fish in the afternoon, and yet, such is the irony of fate, that—

It is with an extremely bored air that he greets those of his friends who circle about him enviously. Temporarily, he is making his home at the Cadillac plant on Clark Street. It has become a dreary life for him, and altho plant officials have shown him every attention, still he appears considerably bored with it all. There are those who think he longs for the adventures of other climes or is homesick for the salt of the sea and the strangeness of alien lands.

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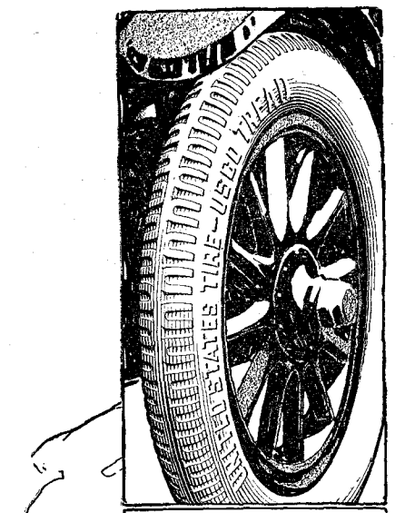
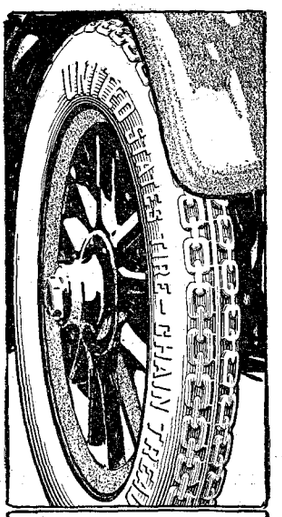


THE U. S. USCO TREAD

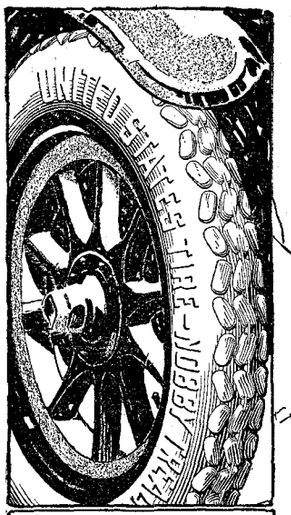
Here is the U. S. Usco Tread, with a long-established standard of service among motorists who have an eye to value, as well as to price. While selling for less than the other tires in the U. S. Fabric line, the Usco has earned a reputation for quality and dependable economy which is not exceeded by any tire in its class.



THE U. S. CHAIN TREAD

One of the few tires of which it may be said that they deliver economy year in and year out and tire after tire.

The U. S. Chain Tread gives sufficient traction on all ordinary road surfaces. It is probably the handsomest, and by all odds the most popular, of the whole U. S. Fabric Tire line.



THE U.S. NOBBY TREAD

Where the going is specially heavy with snow, mud or sand, in hilly country where maximum traction on the road is a factor, no other tire tread yet devised is quite so effective, or so wholly approved by motoring opinion, as the U. S. Nobby Tread.

Its very simplicity—three rows of diagonal knobs, gripping the road—is the result of all the years of U. S. Rubber experience with every type of road the world over.

Three different weights—but one quality throughout

Standing by the Fabric Tire User

LET no one make the mistake of thinking that the fabric tire user doesn't know what is going on in the tire-business—

Fabric tire stocks made a catch-all for the miscellaneous and the unknown. "Discounts"—"odd-lots"—"special offers"—"seconds"—"retreads."

His resentment is none the less deep because he shows it by *action* instead of by talking about it.

More thousands of fabric tire users are coming to United States Fabric Tires today than ever before in tire history.

* * *

The standing of U. S. Fabrics is the result of an honest, understandable policy meriting and getting *confidence*.

The makers of U. S. Tires might get up a special tire to sell cheap. But they won't.

They might sacrifice *quality* and *economy* for the sake of capturing a temporary market. But they don't.

They might have laid down one policy for cord tires and another for fabric tires. But there is only *one* U. S. policy, and it sets one standard for every U. S. Tire made. From the 30 x 3½ Fabric Tire up to the largest U. S. Royal Cord.

* * *

So today you find thousands of U. S. dealers who carry no other tires but U. S. Advanced tire-merchants standing shoulder to shoulder with the U. S. policy of good faith towards everybody.

They have gotten beyond the short-sightedness of classifying people according to the size of their cars.

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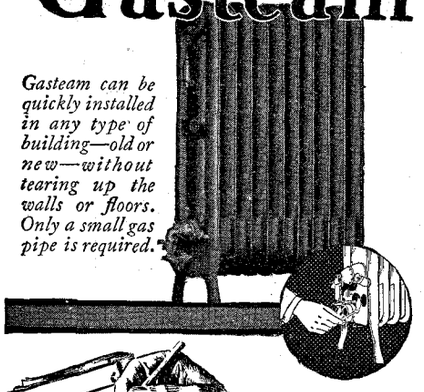

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BIRDS, BEASTS AND TREES
Continued

THE GRIZZLY AND THE GOLDEN RULE

A LOW AND SULLEN RUMBLE like far-away thunder stopped the blood in the hunter's veins. He had not expected his bear was within two or three miles of him. It was in a wild and unhunted part of the British Columbia mountains, and he had gone out alone on this particular morning, leaving his man to follow with horses and the Airedale pack. A few days earlier the hunter had come upon the trail of an enormous bear. In a patch of mud the animal's feet had left tracks that were fifteen inches from tip to tip, and so wide and deep were the imprints that he knew he had come upon a king of bears, and forthwith gave him the name Thor. From that moment he was possessed with a great desire to kill the monster. In his book "God's Country" (Cosmopolitan Book Corporation, New York), James Oliver Curwood tells how his experience with Thor was the climax of his hunting days that turned him against the wanton killing of beasts. As he heard the rumble of the bear, he climbed a little rise, and there, he writes:

Ahead of me, on the edge of a little wallow of mud, stood Thor. He had smelled me, and, I believe, it was the first time he had ever smelled the scent of man. Waiting for this new mystery in the air, he had reared himself up until the whole nine feet of him rested on his haunches, and he sat like a trained dog, with his great forefeet, heavy with mud, drooping in front of his chest. He was a monster in size, and his new June coat shone a golden brown in the sun. His forearms were almost as large as a man's body, and the three largest of his five knifelike claws were five and a half inches long. He was fat, and sleek, and powerful. His upper fangs, sharp as stiletto-points, were as long as a man's thumb, and between his great jaws he could have crushed the neck of a caribou. I did not take in all these details in the first startling moments; one by one they came to me later. But I had never looked upon anything in life quite so magnificent. Yet did I have no thought of sparing that splendid life. My rifle was at my saddle-horn in its buckskin jacket. I fumbled it in getting into action, and in those precious moments Thor lowered himself slowly and ambled away. I fired twice, and would have staked my life that I had missed both times. Not until later did I discover that one of my bullets had opened a furrow two inches deep and a foot long in the flesh of Thor's shoulder. Yet I did not see him flinch. He did not turn back, but went his way.

Shame burns within me as I write of the days that followed; and yet, with that shame, there is a deep and abiding joy, for they were also the days of my regeneration. Day and night, my one thought was to destroy the big grizzly. We never left his trail. The dogs followed him like demons. Five times in the first week we came within long shooting-range, and twice we hit him. But still he did not wait for us or attack us. He wanted to be left alone. In that week he killed four of the dogs, and the others we tied up to save them. We trailed him with horses and afoot, and never did the spoor of other game lure me aside. The desire to kill him became a passion in me. He outgeneraled me. He beat all our games of trickery. But I knew that we were bound to win—that he was slowly weakening because of exhaustion, and the sickness of his wounds. We loosed the dogs again and another was killed.

And then at last came a day when Thor, master of the mountain, showed a magnanimity that made the hunter feel contemptible, for all his human shape and soul. He was climbing the mountain when he had a mishap, and the account runs:

I came to a sheer wall of rock that rose hundreds of feet above me. Along this ran a narrow ledge, and I followed it. The passage became craggy and difficult, and in climbing over a broken mass of rock I slipped and fell. I had brought a light mountain-gun with me, and in trying to recover myself I swung it about with such force that the stock struck a sharp edge of rock and broke clean off. But I had saved myself from possible death and was in a frame of mind to congratulate myself rather than curse my luck. Fifty feet farther on I came to a "pocket" in the cliff, where the ledge widened until, at this particular place, it was like a flat table twenty feet square. Here I sat down, with my back to the precipitous wall, and began to examine my broken rifle.

I laid it beside me, useless. Straight up at my back rose the sheer face of the mountain; in front of me, had I leapt from the ledge, my body would have hurtled through empty air for a thousand feet.

And then, suddenly, there came a sound to my ears that seemed to stop the beating of my heart. I had not heard it until it was very near—approaching along the narrow ledge. It was the click—click—click of claws rattling on rock!

I did not move. I hardly breathed. And out from the ledge I had followed came a monster bear!

With the swiftness of lightning I recognized him. It was Thor! And, in the same instant, the great beast saw me.

In thirty seconds I lived a lifetime, and in those thirty seconds what passed through my mind was a thousand times swifter than spoken word. A great fear rooted me, and yet in that fear I saw everything to the minutest detail. Thor's massive head and shoulders were fronting me. I saw the long naked scar where my bullet had plowed through his shoulder; I saw another wound in his fore leg, still ragged and painful, where another of my soft-nosed bullets had torn like an explosion of dynamite. The giant grizzly was no longer fat and sleek as I had first seen him ten days ago. All that time he had been fighting for his life; he was thinner; his eyes were red; his coat was dull and unkempt from lack of food and strength. But at that distance, less than ten feet from me, he seemed still a mighty brother of the mountains themselves. As I sat stupidly, stunned to the immobility of a rock in my hour of doom, I felt the overwhelming conviction of what had happened. Thor had followed me along the ledge, and, in this hour of vengeance and triumph, it was I, and not the great beast, who was about to die.

It seemed to me that an eternity passed in these moments. And Thor, mighty in his strength, looked at me and did not move. And this thing he was looking at—shrinking against the rock—was the creature that had hunted him; this was the creature that had hurt him, and it was so

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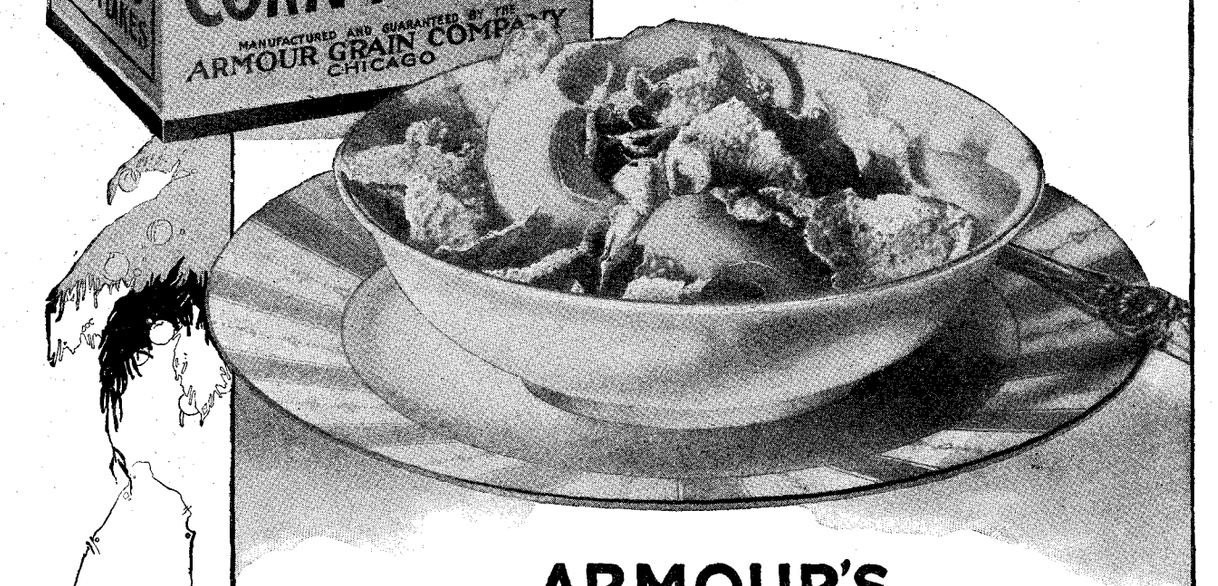
PEACHES have an unmatched flavor all their own; and so have Armour's Corn Flakes! Put them together, with the pure goodness of milk and some sugar, if desired. Then you'll have a summer-time dish that is distinctively appealing to the most fickle appetite.



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Full-sized, uniform flakes toasted "just right" at our modern, sunlit, plant in Battle Creek, Mich. They will not "mush down" in milk or cream—a decided advantage.

Manufactured by

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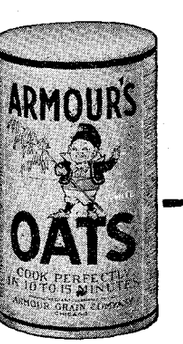

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After a hard day at the office—or in fact on most any occasion when the opportunity is right—there is no surer way than a game of golf to refresh tired nerves. Wide, open spaces close to nature, with this splendid game to aid, will send you back to your work fit to tackle any task.

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Golf Clubs have stood the test of time. Age relentlessly sifts out the inherent worth of any product having real merit. The best will come to light with age. All over the land MACGREGOR clubs may be found still doing regular duty for their original owners after a quarter century service.

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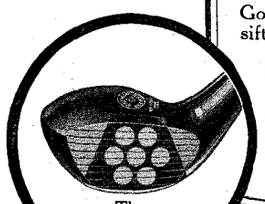

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Wherever you live, wherever you travel this summer, you are entitled to get the most dainty modern candy. And you can get it if you will go to the slight trouble of seeking out the Huyler's Agent.

There is one near you. There is probably not more than one, because it is the Huyler policy to be represented in each locality by one dependable merchant, to whom all consistent users of fine candy go regularly.

Huyler's NEW YORK

$2.50 *per lb.* $2.00 *per lb.* $1.50 *per lb.*

BIRDS, BEASTS AND TREES
Continued

near that he could reach out with his paw and crush it! And how weak and white and helpless it looked now! What a pitiful, insignificant thing it was! Where was its strange thunder? Where was its burning lightning? Why did it make no sound?

Slowly Thor's giant head began swinging from side to side; then he advanced—just one step—and in a slow, graceful movement reared himself to his full, magnificent height. For me, it was the beginning of the end. And in that moment, doomed as I was, I found no pity for myself. Here, at last, was justice! I was about to die. I, who had destroyed so much of life, found how helpless I was when I faced life with my naked hands. *And it was justice!* I had robbed the earth of more life than would fill the bodies of a thousand men, and now my own life was to follow that which I had destroyed. Suddenly fear left me. I wanted to cry out to that splendid creature that I was sorry, and could my dry lips have framed the words, it would not have been cowardice—but truth.

For Thor knew me. That I know. He knew me as the deadliest of all his enemies on the face of the earth. Yet until I die will I believe that, in my helplessness, he no longer hated me or wanted my life. For slowly he came down upon all fours again, and, limping as he went, he continued along the ledge—*and left me to live!*

I am not, in these days, sacrilegious enough to think that the Supreme Power picked my poor insignificant self from among a billion and a half other humans especially to preach a sermon to that glorious Sunday on the mountainside. Possibly it was all mere chance. It may be that another day Thor would have killed me in my helplessness. It may all have been a lucky accident for me. Personally, I do not believe it, for I have found that the soul of the average beast is cleaner of hate and of malice than that of the average man. But whether one believes with me or not does not matter, so far as the point I want to make is concerned—that from this hour began the great change in me, which has finally admitted me into the peace and joy of universal brotherhood with Life.

I returned down the mountain, carrying my broken gun with me. And everywhere I saw that things were different. The fat whistlers, big as woodchucks, were no longer so many targets, watching me cautiously from the rock-tops; the gophers, sunning themselves on their mounds, meant more to me now than a few hours ago. I looked off to a distant slide on another mountain and made out the half-dozen sheep I had studied through my glasses earlier in the day. But my desire to kill was gone. I did not realize the fulness of the change that was upon me then. In a dull sort of way I accepted it as an effect of shock, perhaps as a passing moment of repentance and gratitude because of my escape. I did not tell myself that I would never kill sheep again except when mutton was necessary to my camp-fire. I did not promise the whistlers long lives. And yet the change was on me, and growing stronger in my blood with every breath I drew. The valley was different. Its air was sweeter. Its low song of life and running waters and velvety winds whispering between the mountains was new inspiration to me. The grass was softer under my feet; the flowers were more beautiful; the earth itself held a new thrill for me.

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SHEEP PANICS

ONE may imagine how the fright of a single sheep might spread to a whole flock so that they would all scamper away in a panic. But what should cause such a panic simultaneously in hundreds of unconnected farms throughout a wide stretch of country? That such wide-spread panics among sheep are recorded as having occurred several times in England, we are assured by a contributor to *Nature* (London). The latest instance was on the night of December 10–11 last. At that time sheep broke their folds in twenty parishes in an area extending some twenty miles in the highest part of Cambridgeshire. We read in the paper just named:

"These panics have often occurred, for sheep are notoriously timid and nervous animals. On November 3, 1888—an intensely dark night, with occasional flashes of lightning—tens of thousands of folded sheep jumped the hurdles and were found scattered the next morning. Every large farm from Wallingford to Twyford was affected, and those on the hill country north of the Thames most so. Again, on the night of December 4, 1893, another very remarkable panic among sheep occurred in the northern and middle parts of Oxfordshire, extending into adjoining parts of the counties of Warwick, Gloucester, and Berks.

"Various causes for these panics have been suggested, but only one reasonable explanation has been satisfactorily adduced. The 1893 panic was, at the time, fully investigated by Mr. O. V. Aplin. The conclusion arrived at was that the cause of the panic was simply thick darkness. Very few people, probably, have ever been out in a really dark night, and it is impossible for any one who has not had this experience to imagine what it is like and the sense of helplessness it causes. That a thick darkness of this kind was experienced in the early part of the night of the recent panic (at a time agreeing with that at which, so far as was known, the sheep stampeded) was proved by abundant evidence. One report said that it was between 8 and 9 P.M. when such a thick and heavy darkness came on that a man could not see his own hand. Another witness wrote that a little before eight o'clock there was an extraordinary black cloud traveling from northwest to southeast, which appeared to be rolling along the ground. The darkness lasted for thirty or forty minutes, and during that time it was like being shut up in a dark room.

"Mr. Aplin states that animals probably see perfectly well on ordinary dark nights, and we can imagine a bewilderment coming over them when they find themselves overtaken by a thick darkness in which they can see nothing. Folded sheep (and it was the small folds that the sheep broke most) in moving about would knock against their feeding-troughs and one another, and the first one that got a fright from this and made a little rush would probably come into collision with one or two others, and it would need nothing more to imbue the whole pen with the idea that there was some cause for fear. Then they would all make a rush, and their terror and the momentarily recurring incentives to, and aggravations of, it in the shape of collisions would only subside when the sheep had broken out and were in the open, clear of one another and of their troughs and hurdles."

"Maxwell House Coffee," dispenser of breakfast cheer and destroyer of morning moods.
—If you cannot buy "Maxwell House" in your locality, write to our nearest plant for prices, and give the name of your dealer.
MAXWELL HOUSE
COFFEE
Also Maxwell House Tea
"Good to the last drop."
100% PURE
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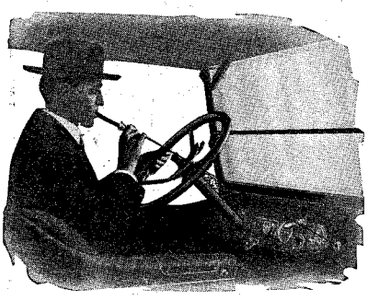

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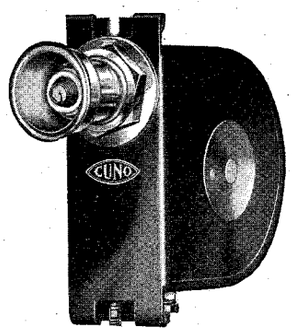

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At all good dealers or sent post paid with full directions on receipt of price, with name and model of your car.

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Originators and Makers of High-Grade Automotive Equipment

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INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE

TARIFF RATES FOR THE NEXT SIX MONTHS

NEW occasions teach new duties, even customs duties sometimes, and the necessity for a revision of tariff schedules has seemed so urgent to our Republican legislators that they have enacted an emergency tariff law to cover a six-months' period, during which permanent schedules will be prepared after the usual hearings and debates. The emergency schedules have been drawn up largely for the benefit of agricultural producers. In summarizing the chief rates of duty provided by this bill and comparing them with those they supplant, the National Shawmut Bank of Boston observes in its *Foreign Trade Review* that there is only a slight increase in the duty on sugar. The levy on long-staple cotton, it is remarked, "should certainly provide the dwindling Sea Island crop and the new Arizona Plantations with a full measure of production." The duty on wool "looks prohibitive." If it were to be enforced for a long time it might hurt the New England woolen manufacturers, but "considering the immense stocks existent in local markets and the recent heavy importations made in anticipation of the tariff's passing, it will probably be without any marked effect. The slight strengthening of the wool market which seems likely to result may even prove beneficial." The Boston bank presents the following comparative summary of the old and new rates:

Commodity	*Old Rate Underwood Tariff*	*Present Rate Emergency Tariff*
Wheat	Free	35 cents per bu.
Wheat flour and semolina	Free	20% *ad val.*
Flaxseed	20 cents per bu.	30 cents per bu.
Corn	Free	15 cents per bu.
Beans not specially provided for	25 cents per bu.	2 cents per lb.
Peanuts	3/8 cent per lb.	3 cents per lb.
Potatoes	Free	25 cents per bu.
Onions	20 cents per bu.	40 cents per bu.
Rice:		
Cleaned	1 cent per lb.	2 cents per lb.
Uncleaned	5/8 cent per lb.	1¾ cents per lb.
Meal	¼ cent per lb.	¼ cent per lb.
Paddy	3/8 cent per lb.	1 cent per lb.
Lemons	½ cent per lb., if in bulk	2 cents per lb.
Oils:		
Peanut	6 cents per gal	26 cents per gal.
Cottonseed	15% *ad val.*	20 cents per gal.
Coconut	15% *ad val.*	20 cents per gal.
Soya bean	15% *ad val.*	20 cents per gal.
Olive	20-30 cents per gal.	40-50 cents per gal.
Cattle	10% *ad val.*	30% *ad val.*
Sheep	10% *ad val.*	$1-$2 per head
Fresh or frozen beef, veal, mutton, lamb, and pork	Free	2 cents per lb.
Meat not specially provided for	Free	25% *ad val.*
Long-staple cotton	Free	7 cents per lb.
Manufactures of cotton	Various	7 cents per lb. in addition to the old rates
Wool:		
Unwashed	Free	15 cents per lb.
Washed	Free	30 cents per lb.
Scoured	Free	45 cents per lb.
Woolen manufactures	Various	45 cents per lb. in addition to the old rates
Sugars:		
Not above 75°	71/100 cent per lb.	1 16/100 cents per lb.
Per additional °	26/100 cent per lb.	4/100 cent per lb.
Molasses below 40°	15% *ad val.*	24% *ad val.*
Above 40° and below 56°	2¼ cents per gal.	3½ cents per gal.
Above 56°	4½ cents per gal.	7 cents per gal.
Butter, and substitutes	2½ cents per lb.	6 cents per lb.
Cheese, and substitutes	20% *ad val.*	23% *ad val.*
Fresh milk	Free	2 cents per gal.
Cream	Free	5 cents per gal.
Condensed milk	Free	2 cents per lb.
Sugar of milk	Free	5 cents per lb.
Wrapper tobacco:		
If unstemmed	$1.85 per lb.	$2.35 per lb.
If stemmed	$2.50 per lb.	$3.00 per lb.
Apples	10 cents per bu.	30 cents per bu.
Cherries	10 cents per bu., 1 cent a lb., or free (depending on preparation)	3 cents per lb.
Olives:		
In solution	15 cents per gal.	25 cents per gal.
Not in solution		3 cents per lb.

NEW FIGURES ON WAR-COSTS

ESTIMATES of the cost of the war are naturally somewhat conjectural, yet they are of interest when made by economists of repute. Prof. Ernest L. Bogart, professor of economics in the University of Illinois, in his recent book, "War Costs and Their Financing" (Appleton), puts the total cost to all belligerents at $208,305,851,222. Professor Bogart was once trade adviser to the State Department at Washington, and was associated with the War Trade Board during the war. *The Wall Street Journal* finds his estimate of particular value because of its conservatism. Professor Bogart's figures differ considerably from those prepared by Mr. Fred A. Dolph and presented to the United States Senate by Senator Spencer, of Missouri. In particular it will be noticed that Professor Bogart puts down the expenditures of the United States at a much lower figure than did Mr. Dolph—$32,000,000,000 as against $44,000,000,000. *The Wall Street Journal* takes from Professor Bogart's book a table showing the respective costs of the war to the principal belligerents, and quotes the author as saying: "It should be noted that these are the gross expenditures and include loans made to their Allies by the United States, Great Britain, France, and Germany, amounting in all to about $22,072,214,125. If this sum be subtracted to avoid duplication, net expenditures are found to be, in round numbers, $186,000,000,000." These are the Bogart estimates:

United States	$32,080,266,968
Great Britain	44,029,011,868
Canada	1,665,576,032
Australia	1,423,208,040
New Zealand	378,750,000
South African Union	300,000,000
India	601,279,000
Crown Colonies and dependencies	125,000,000
France	25,812,782,800
Russia in Europe	22,593,550,000
Italy	12,313,998,000
Belgium	1,154,467,914
Servia	399,400,000
Roumania	1,600,000,000
Greece	270,000,000
Japan	40,000,000
Other Entente Allies	500,000,000
Total	$145,287,690,622
Germany	$40,150,000,000
Austria-Hungary	20,622,960,600
Turkey	1,430,000,000
Bulgaria	815,200,000
Total	$63,018,160,600
Grand Total	$208,305,851,222

For purposes of comparison we reprint from our issue of April 2 Mr. Dolph's figures of war-cost totals as presented to the Senate by Mr. Spencer, in March:

Nation	*Gross Cost*	*Credit German Indemnity*	*Final Loss*
U. S.	$44,173,948,225	$2,300,000,000	$41,873,948,225
Gt. Britain	51,052,634,000	9,850,000,000	41,202,634,000
France	54,272,915,000	16,000,000,000	38,272,915,000
Italy	18,680,847,000	3,500,000,000	15,180,847,000
Belgium	8,174,731,000	5,700,000,000	2,474,731,000
China	565,376,000	100,000,000	465,376,000
Japan	481,818,000	250,000,000	231,818,000
Total	$177,402,269,225	$37,700,000,000	$139,702,269,225

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The Superfine Car

Now $500 and $600 Lower

A sweeping cut in Templar prices gives you at an amazingly low first cost a car rich in merit, easy to drive, inexpensive to run and delightful to own.

Becoming acquainted with Templar is a pleasant experience—and profitable, too. It will prove to you that in power, endurance, comfort—in all those qualities that make expensive cars famous—here is a car after your own heart.

There's a Templar dealer near you.

Templar's New Low Prices

$2385

Touring, five-passenger
Sportette, four-passenger
Touring Roadster, two-passenger

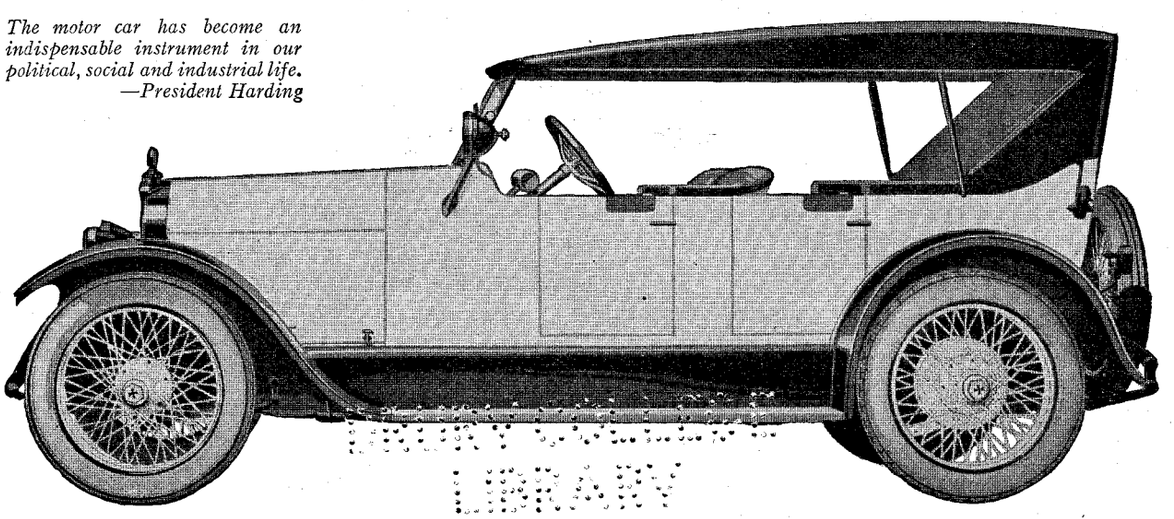
$3185

Sedan, five-passenger
Coupe, three-passenger

Prices f. o. b. Cleveland effective July 1, 1921

The Templar Motors Company
2400 Halstead Street, Lakewood, Cleveland, Ohio

The motor car has become an indispensable instrument in our political, social and industrial life.
—President Harding



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Jim Henry's Column

A New Message

Our sales of Mennen Shaving Cream are growing so rapidly that I am going to let the Cream ride for a week or two and use my column to boost Kora-Konia.

There's something baffling about Kora-Konia. It's unquestionably the most beneficent thing our chemists have ever invented—means more to the human race in comfort and escape from skin misery—but it doesn't sell the way it should.

Of course, we sell a lot of it but nothing like what we would if more people would try it.

Some people blame it on the name—say you can't remember it. The other day I heard a lady ask for Korna Kopia. It seems easy enough to me. It's a classic name, too—comes from the Greek and Latin—though I don't know why. Try it yourself slowly—K-O-R-A K-O-N-I-A.

Kora-Konia has a lot of gracious virtues—marvelous for babies—but I feel more in my element talking about its goodness for men, preferably over-size, heavily muscled men.

To put aside all false delicacy—do you get raw when you walk or play golf?

Chafing isn't organic—it's a matter of faulty design—a problem for an engineer rather than a doctor.

Your bearings need better lubrication.

Kora-Konia covers the skin with a clinging film of powder which stays where it's put—perspiration doesn't wash it away. A film of Kora-Konia absolutely prevents friction and chafing.

But Kora-Konia is also a healing powder of extraordinary potency. It dries up raw flesh, reduces inflammation and removes soreness. Perfectly miraculous for sunburn.

I wish you would try it. Let me send you a big trial box for 15 cents and keep it at the club. The first application will give you undreamed of relief.

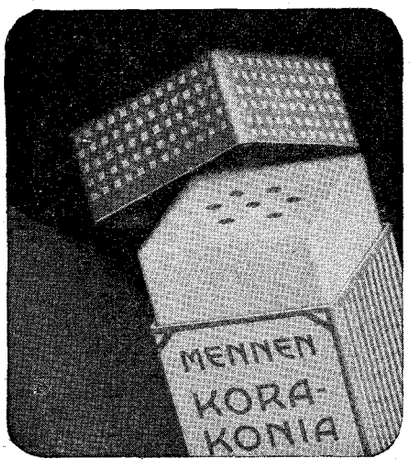
If you are permitted to talk about such things, recommend it to some mother for diaper rash.

Remember the name—Kora-Konia.

Send 15 cents for a big trial box.

Jim Henry
(Mennen Salesman)

THE MENNEN COMPANY
NEWARK, N.J. U.S.A.



CURRENT • EVENTS

FOREIGN

June 15.—The German Reichstag meets the demands of the Allies by amending the law so as to reduce the Army to 100,000 men, including a maximum of 4,000 officers.

Reports received in Vladivostok state that the Government of the Far-Eastern Republic has decided to join Soviet Russia.

The Council of Ambassadors orders the seizure of all German aircraft, military or civil, manufactured since the Boulogne conference a year ago.

Adelbert Korfanty, the Polish insurgent leader, has signed agreements with the Inter-Allied Commission at Oppeln to retire and to demobilize his troops, according to advices from Warsaw.

The British Government warns the Turkish Nationalists that any attempt to take Constantinople would mean war with Great Britain.

June 16.—The heaviest fighting since the Easter rebellion of 1916 breaks out in Dublin, and five soldiers and ten civilians are wounded. South Monaghan and Cavan, where there have been numerous murders, are reported searched by 5,000 troops.

Two members in the House of Commons propose a conference of representatives of England, the British Commonwealths, and the United States, Japan, and China, to discuss interests in the Pacific.

The ballot of the British coal-mine strikers on the question of a coal settlement favors the continuation of the strike.

June 17.—Sinn-Feiners attempt to sever London's railroad connections by cutting wires and destroying signal-stations in twelve places.

Dr. Gastoa da Cunha, retiring President of the Council of the League of Nations, announces he has sent a note to the Allies asking them to reach an agreement with the United States on the mandates question.

June 18.—German volunteers in Upper Silesia, the Polish insurgents, and the Inter-Allied Commission reach an agreement under which the Germans and Poles will begin an immediate withdrawal. The evacuated territory will be occupied by joint contingents of British, French, and other Allied troops.

June 19.—The Council of the League of Nations invites leading Americans to propose the names of four persons, no more than two of whom shall be Americans, as candidates for election as judges of the Permanent Court of International Justice.

French, British, and Italian Ministers in Athens issue a joint note to the Greek Government demanding that the Greek Army evacuate Asia Minor and turn Smyrna over to Turkey, in an effort to restore peace in the Near East.

One hundred people are reported to have been drowned in a flood at Fukuoka, in the Japanese Island of Kiushiu.

June 20.—Premier Lloyd George announces in the opening conference of British Premiers that Great Britain is ready to discuss with America any proposal for the limitation of armaments, and asserts cooperation with America to be a cardinal principle of British policy.

The Greek Government declines to accept the proposals of Great Britain, France, and Italy to evacuate Asia Minor and turn Smyrna over to Turkey, according to advices received in London.

A large demonstration seeking the unconditional withdrawal of the United States military forces is held in Santo Domingo.

Coal-mines, long closed by the miners' strike, are reopened in several districts in England, but few workers return.

June 21.—The King and Queen leave London for Belfast to officiate at the formal opening of the Parliament of North Ireland.

Armed and masked Sinn-Feiners kidnap the seventy-year-old Earl of Bandon, County Cork, and set fire to his mansion.

Sulgrave Manor, home of the ancestors of George Washington in England, is dedicated by American and British citizens as "a temple of peace and a shrine of Anglo-American friendship."

Anti-Bolshevik forces, commanded by General Baron von Ungern-Sternberg, have been completely defeated by the army of the Far-Eastern Republic, according to a dispatch received in Peking from Chita.

CONGRESS

June 17.—The Senate passes the House bill for control of the meat-packing industry, after amending it to provide for a uniform system of accounting, for publicity concerning costs, etc., applying the Sherman Act to the packing industry and making the law applicable to commission men.

June 20.—Representative Paul B. Johnson, of Mississippi, introduces a bill to prohibit women in the District of Columbia from smoking cigarets in any public place and to prohibit owners of public places from permitting women to smoke.

The House passes the Johnson Bill to admit about 10,000 aliens who reached this country within a few days after the immigration-restriction law went into effect.

The House passes a bill authorizing the Philippine Government to increase the limit of indebtedness from $15,000,000 to $30,000,000.

DOMESTIC

June 15.—Six hundred machine guns, with hundreds of spare parts and five cases of ammunition, said to have been destined for Ireland, are seized by customs officers on the American steamship *East Side*.

June 16.—The American Federation of Labor, in convention at Denver, unanimously repudiates the "one-big-union" idea.

A new working agreement embodying a 15 per cent. wage reduction is ratified by the Shipping Board and repre-

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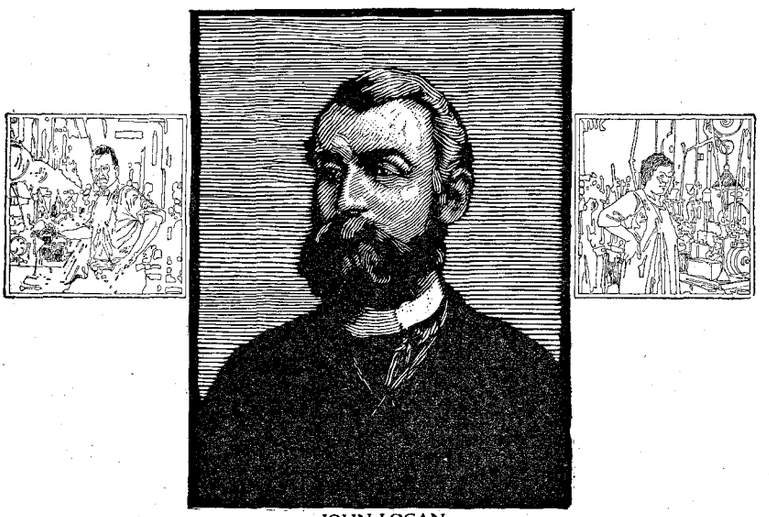
THE SCIENTIFICALLY BUILT WATCH



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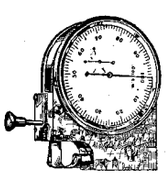
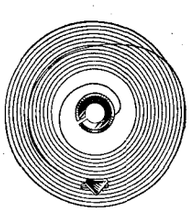
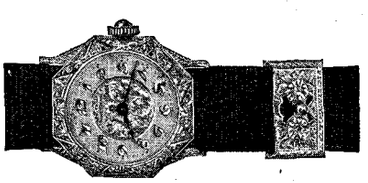


Jaw Gauge



Hairspring



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$100 and up

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For instance, the hairspring is the brain of the watch, yet despite its importance to time-keeping performance, it remained for Waltham to improve this essential unit, by inventing gauges for measuring hitherto unknown variation. Waltham also created an original process for hardening and tempering the hairspring *in form.*

This positively means that the Waltham hairspring is superior to that used by any other watch manufacturer.

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This story is continued in a beautiful booklet in which you will find a liberal watch education. Sent free upon request to the Waltham Watch Company, Waltham, Mass.

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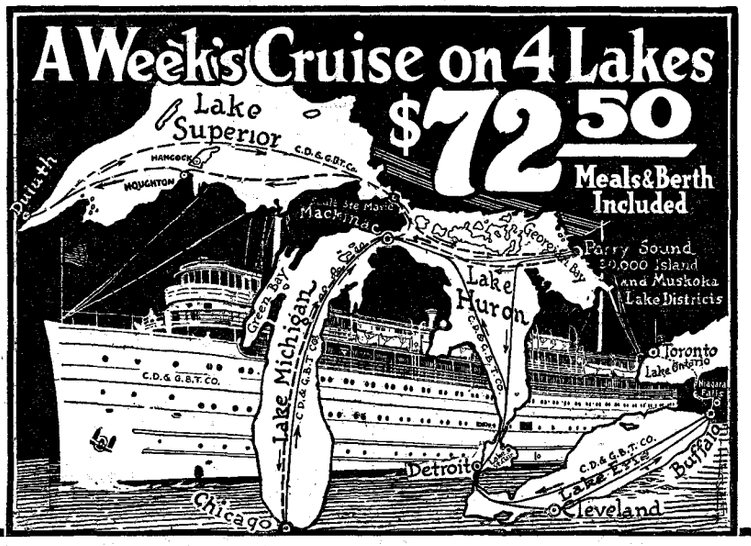

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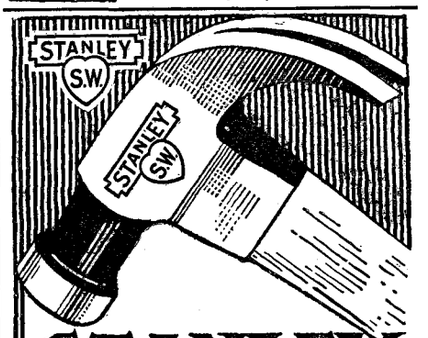

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CURRENT EVENTS
Continued

sentatives of the marine engineers and is deposited with the Secretary of Labor.

June 17.—President Harding suggests to the Shipping Board that it dispose of the shipping vessels at the highest available prices, with proper regard for the future services of the vessels.

Retail food prices declined 4.8 per cent. in May, as compared with April, while wholesale food prices dropt 5¾ per cent., according to an announcement by the Department of Labor.

Secretary of War Weeks authorizes the retirement from active military service of Maj.-Gen. Peyton C. March, Chief of Staff, to become effective November 1.

Representatives of seamen's unions, including cooks, oilers, and firemen, refuse to accept the 15 per cent. wage reduction and the working conditions suggested by the Shipping Board.

June 19.—A general strike in the Pittston district of the Pennsylvania Coal Company affecting ten collieries and 10,000 men is ordered by the general grievance committee.

June 20.—Government officials begin an investigation into the recent mysterious disappearance in clear weather of three merchant ships off Cape Hatteras and the unexplained beaching of another with all sails set and no man on board.

John L. Lewis, president of the United Mine Workers, announces his candidacy for the presidency of the American Federation of Labor against Samuel Gompers.

The cost of living since July, 1920, has decreased 20.8 per cent., leaving the net increase over July, 1914, at 61.9 per cent., according to the National Industral Conference Board.

The Secretary of the Treasury announces that $3,000,000 is to be expended on new hospitals and improvements on present hospitals for disabled soldiers.

Appropriations already made and those still to be made for the fiscal year beginning July 1 are expected to reach $6,500,000,000, or about $60 for every man, woman, and child in the country, according to unofficial estimates compiled in Washington.

July 21.—Former Brig.-Gen. Charles G. Dawes, Chicago, has accepted the post as Director of the Budget under the provisions of the Budget Law recently enacted by Congress

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A Backslider.—Lenine must be a great disappointment to his followers in America. Get the man in a tight place and he shows almost as much common sense as a hated capitalist.—*Baltimore Evening Sun.*

Ups and Downs.—Two men, strangers to each other, sat side by side in a suburban train. Finally, one turned to the other and became confidential.

"I," he said impressively, "am a starter of elevators in a city sky-scraper. When I signal them to go up, they go up. And your line is—?"

"I," said the other, "am an undertaker. When I signal them to go down, they go down."—*The American Legion Weekly.*

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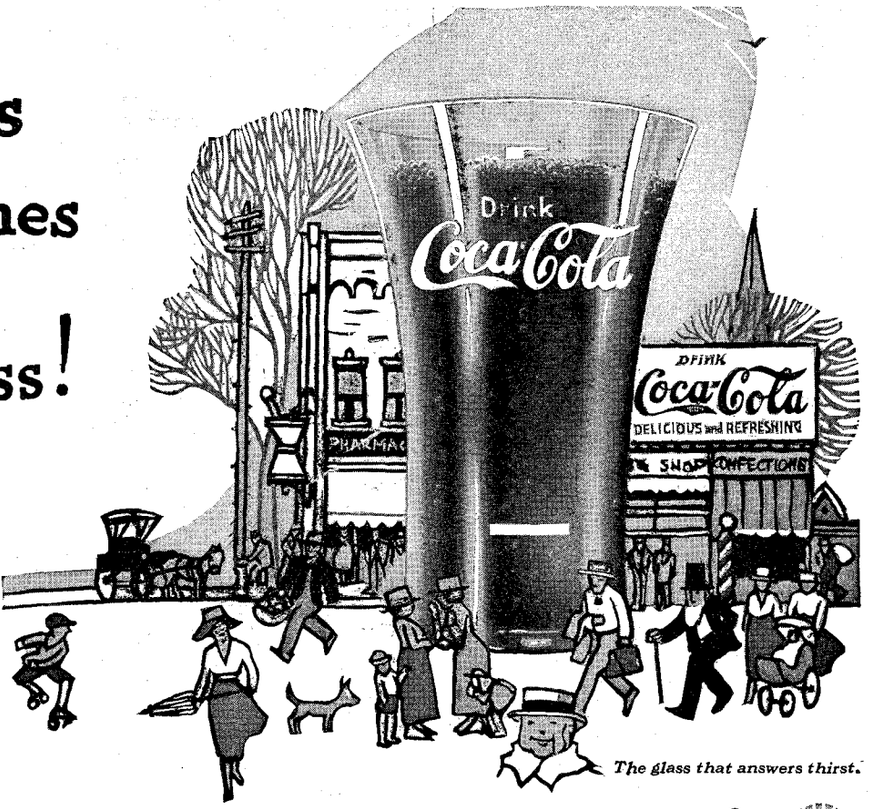
Good Things from 9 Climes poured into a Single Glass!



The glass that answers thirst.

Coca-Cola was created to appeal to taste with a distinct and inimitable flavor.

Coca-Cola is made delicious and refreshing to satisfy thirst.

Harvesting cane for sugar.

Coca-Cola is prepared with the finished art that comes from a lifetime of practice.

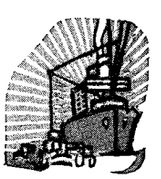
Sweetened and made nutritious with pure cane sugar—

Flavored with a perfect blend of choicest savors—

Colored with the dark amber of caramel—

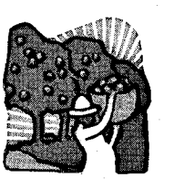
Alive with the bubbles of sparkling, pure water that come to a bead at the top—

Coca-Cola is an unequaled combination of good things from Mother Nature that flower and come to fruit in the sunshine of nine different climes—nine different countries.



Ships from nine countries.

An average of approximately 6,000,000 glasses and bottles of Coca-Cola is sold every day. That's why dealers are able to multiply profits by turnovers in Coca-Cola syrup at a rate which is a pace-maker for successful merchandising — how thousands of prosperous businesses have been built up with small investments — an unanswerable argument for selling Coca-Cola at the lowest possible price to develop the largest possible volume of business —the cause for the public in general knowing the inimitable quality of Coca-Cola and being supported by the highest court in the land in demanding that the genuine always be served—why the legend below is a sign of popularity.



A lemon grove—one source of Coca-Cola.

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THE • SPICE • OF • LIFE

Coming On.—Philadelphia has adopted the daylight-saving plan, doubtless for last summer.—*Hot Springs Sentinel-Record.*

Case Proved.—HE—"And why do you think I am a poor judge of human nature?"
SHE—"Because you have such a good opinion of yourself."—*New York Globe.*

Nothing Special.—FIRST FILM STAR—"Got anything special on to-day, Cyrus?"
SECOND DITTO—"Nope—only a race against death an' a leap for life."—*London Bystander.*

Not Worth Mentioning.—PUPIL (to teacher)—"I am indebted to you for all that I know."
TEACHER—"Don't mention it; it's a mere trifle."—*Warwick Life.*

Good Cause for "Nerves."—"You don't know how nervous I was when I proposed to you."
"You don't know how nervous I was until you did."—*The American Legion Weekly.*

Poor Orphan.—"Say, waiter, is this an incubator chicken? It tastes like it."
"I don't know, sir."
"It must be. Any chicken that has had a mother could never get as tough as this one is."—*Wampus.*

Getting Back.—"To think that acting should ever come to this!"
"To what?"
"Just now I heard a moving-picture star refer to the stage as 'the speakies.'"—*Youngstown Telegram.*

Generous Offer.—"I will put no money in this campaign, and am obligated to no one, but if nominated and elected will be the jailer of all the people."—*From the campaign announcement of a candidate for Jailer of Perry County, Kentucky.*

Another Chance.—PROFESSOR (in the middle of a joke)—"Have I ever told the class this one before?"
CLASS (in a chorus)—"Yes."
PROFESSOR (proceeding)—"Good! You will probably understand it this time."—*Punch Bowl.*

Strategy.—"I saw the cutest little hat this afternoon."
"Did you buy it?"
"Not yet. I've got to pick out a more expensive one for my husband to refuse to buy so I can compromise on this one."—*New York Sun.*

Changed for the Worse.—"Ethel, can't you tell us the shape of the world?" asked teacher, dear, encouragingly.
"Yessum; it's in a pretty bad shape just now," replied the precocious child, who had heard her daddy say a few things at home.—*Florida Union.*

Why They Never Happened.—A VOICE IN THE WILDERNESS (*i.e.*, the United States Senate)—"How can we prevent another great war? Why, gentlemen of the Senate, only in the same way in which all the great wars of history have been prevented—by being thoroughly prepared!"—*Judge.*

Still Going Strong.—The original one way traffic is along the road paved with good intentions.—*Life.*

Remarkable Feat.—
BELIEVE DEAD WOMAN
JUMPED FROM TRAIN
—*Head-line in the Toronto Globe.*

Just Turned Around.—"Hello, old top. New car?"
"No! Old car, new top."—*Lafayette Lyre.*

As Angels Do.—"When I married you I thought you were an angel."
"It's quite plain you did. You thought I could manage without either clothes or hats."—*Karikaturen* (*Christiania*).

Making Sure.—VISITOR (in early morning after week-end, to chauffeur)—"Don't let me miss my train."
CHAUFFEUR—"No danger, sir. Missus said if I did, it'd cost me my job."—*Life.*

Color to Suit.—SALESWOMAN—"This hat, I think, is better suited to the pallor of modom's complexion."
CUSTOMER—"But if you hadn't told me the price first, my pallor would not have been so pronounced!"—*London Mail.*

Time Out, Anyway.—It is too bad that the courtesies of the ring do not prevail so that a long-suffering public could throw up the sponge to save itself from the punishment being inflicted by the press-agents in the Dempsey and Carpentier camps.—*Buffalo Express.*

He Couldn't.—THE ORATOR—"Work, my friends, is the lot of man! Man was sent into this world to earn his living by the sweat of his brow. You didn't find Adam walking about the Garden of Eden with his hands in his pockets!"—*The Passing Show* (*London*).

Bulls *vs.* Babes.—W. B. Trites, the novelist, has been living for some time in Spain, and in a recent letter home he said: "Spanish children are the most spoiled children in the world. Every Spanish restaurant is filled with their bawling. They tread on your feet and upset your glass as they play tag in every Spanish café. In every Spanish theater it is hard to hear the performance through their din. And yet this fact—the fact that Spanish children are unbelievably spoiled—enabled a Spaniard in Palma to knock me out completely in an ethical argument. 'You Spaniards are a great nation,' I said to him, 'but I can't understand how a nation that produced Velasquez and Valdes can stomach the savage cruelty of the bull-fight.' The Spaniard rolled his black eyes at me, emitted a great cloud of cigaret smoke, and said: 'You have in America a number of societies for the prevention of the cruelty to children, I believe?' 'Yes.' 'And they do good work?' 'Oh, splendid work.' Now the Spaniard showed his white teeth in a smile. 'Well, señor, such societies would be useless in my country,' he said. 'The man who would lift his hand against a little child has not been born in Spain.'"—*The Argonaut* (*San Francisco*).

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